

THE MYSTIC LEAGUE OF THREE: OR, THE GAMBLER'S REVENGE. A TALE OF THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH.

CHAPTER SIXTH.—Continued.

"Well, boys, the question, the grand question, the all-absorbing question is, whether we shall play the devil along Chestnut street to-night?—whether we shall raise all the legions of Pandemonium, and have the grandest time that has ever been witnessed within the walls of our holy brotherhood. Who is for it?"

"I, I, I," responded a dozen voices, as the speaker ceased. He was a young man of about twenty-five, beautiful beyond description, handsomely attired, but bearing upon his slightly worn and enlaiden countenance the evidence of recent debaucheries. As the wine cup, sparkling in its ruby glow, passed around, all evidences of previous revelry passed away from his handsome, glowing countenance.

The room was brilliantly lighted, whilst fantastic decorations set off in bold relief the varied countenances of the motley group assembled there. No one, conveyed to the upper room blind-folded, would have dreamed that this scene of revelry was transpiring fifty feet beneath the surface of the earth; and that every festive sound, however boisterous, fell still and dead upon the calms roof above. Yet such was the case. There were about fifty persons in the room, mostly under thirty, although a few seemed to be over that age. As a general rule they were fashionably dressed, although in fancy costumes; a few, however, evinced by their seamy and dilapidated garments, that they were not "flash."

This was the revelling room of one of the strongest clubs or associations of the city, composed entirely of young men belonging to the sporting gentry of the city. Many were the wild revels this underground hall had witnessed, and many a time from its private entrance had its members sallied forth to "have a time around town."

About three years previous to the time of our narrative, two of the pugilists of the city had met in the "magic circle" for a passage at arms. One of them, belonging to this association, had the misfortune to kill his antagonist in the thirty-fourth round. All evidences of the affair were destroyed, and the matter, as it was confidentially believed, completely hushed up. The police, however, by some means obtained information of it, and endeavored to trace out the guilty party. He was, however, instantly conveyed by his friends to the underground hall of the association, where he safely remained, whilst the city was being ransacked by the officers to discover his whereabouts.

Thus it was not only a place of revelry and "fun," but also a secret den to any of their crowd who might be inconveniently pressed by the researches of the "myrmidons" of the law. Many a one had safely lain by in this "ken," exempt from all fear of discovery. But we are falling, I fear, gentle reader, into a digression. "Gentlemen, and fellow sportsmen," said a youth of about nineteen, whose light blue eyes, like his hair and complexion, seemed to accord with the place, "I have no objection to 'make a night of it,' but I believe there is some business previously to be transacted."

"Yes!" responded several. "Let's hear it."

"Well, gentlemen," continued the youth, his low, melodious voice ringing in silvery tones through the dim, reverberating dome of the stone-encased hall, "although we have hitherto bound together by the league of friendship, and have, with one or two dastardly exceptions, proved faithful to each other, yet such an association as ours is in its very nature mutable—subjected to extenuations and liabilities in most to be so-called police. The object of the association already established in this city, I believe, to insure security to those persons considered proper candidates for membership; who, it is understood, are to be members of the sporting fraternity—noble, generous, whose sole fellows; not the mean and selfish persons, whose only object, if they do not turn sportsmen, is to make a night of it. The object of the association already established in this city, I believe, to insure security to those persons considered proper candidates for membership; who, it is understood, are to be members of the sporting fraternity—noble, generous, whose sole fellows; not the mean and selfish persons, whose only object, if they do not turn sportsmen, is to make a night of it."

We were received with great applause, and that night, before the assembly broke up, was instituted the first lodge of the mystic order of "B. D." in the Quarter City. Under the name of "B. D." and "B. D. Dots," this society has since spread, until it now embraces thousands of the sporting men of this continent. The mystic name, which the initial letters typify, none have ever ascertained, except the initiated.

There may be some doubt amongst some as to the propriety of such an association, we will only remark, conceding to them at the same time full liberty of opinion, that it is an undoubted fact that villains and cowards will ever use such means for the advancement of their own objects, and that, consequently, their plots can only be fully met and counteracted by such means as they themselves employ.

CHAPTER SEVENTH.

A Night of It—Pete's Ken—The Dance and Revel—They Smash Things—Pete's Remorseful Retreat—Terrible Riot and Bloody Fight—The "B. D." at a Social Sale—Revelry and Pleasure.

We are, we presume, in duty bound to follow the B. D.'s for one night at least after their organization in the "Quarter City." A heath was drank to the new society, and then its members departed down street for "a night." Various means were proposed, in order to spend it to the greatest advantage; and although there was some difference as to the best method of execution, all were united in their belief as to the object to be attained, namely, the performance of as much devilment as possible. After a long discussion, a motion for an adjourned meeting to Pete Jones' dance-house and saloon was carried. This was a place of resort and pleasure well known to the young men around town.

"Wine, rum, cards, and cigars," was the inviting bill of fare to which Pete treated his patrons. The ragged denizens of the place, and the half-enlaiden "girls," boldly bawling their charms to some one equally depraved for a glass of brandy to drown the raging fire preying within; or half-drunken wretches crouched within a mass of rags, a pitiful excuse for a bed, all alike stared at the splendidly dressed young gentlemen, medical students and millionaires, enter their abode. Pete, however, was accustomed to such an occasional visit from the sporting gentlemen, who were all intent on fun, and having always been convinced by the evidence of his senses that such a visit left a good round sum of money in his hands, he put on his blandest smile, prepared to make all of his guests be could.

His usual routine was to play his visitors of this class with whiskey and wines; then hand them over to his gamblers and prostitutes, who had not been so long in his employ not to understand how to effectually rob all who came into their hands. His players always had a happy faculty for holding "four aces" just at the right moment, or slipping cards in a way which defied detection, even by the most expert gambler.

where with his unwilling companion he commenced a wild dance; his fawn locks and soft, jeweled hand contrasting strangely with his fierce, mottled, black hair, and a bloated appearance. His comrades quickly followed the example of Davis, and soon fifty couples, wealth and race in close proximity, were hurrying rapidly over the floor to the carkey fiddler's most discordant music; yells of terror from the frightened girls, shouts from the young men, screams, curses, and the breaking of glasses, were the elements which combined to render Pete Jones' dance-house, just at this moment, a representation of Pandemonium. Ever and anon a couple, who had been going through the giddy whirl of the dance, would rush up to the bar, whilst the fiddler was kept constantly supplied with that important beverage which he said was the only thing that would enable him "to play for the gemmen."

Gradually as they became more wild and reckless by the excitement of the scene, the last remaining vestige of order was destroyed and confusion supreme and unmitigated reigned. Every article of furniture was destroyed. Some were hurled at each other's heads, others were thrown at the bar-keeper, others were pitched at the unoffending cap of the banker who was glad to make a hasty retreat, fully convinced that "the devil was in them fellows." The street front of the house was thickly strewn with broken chairs, brandy casks, and the other furniture of the room. Most of the ragged drunks, loitering about the place, had made their retreat soon after the entrance of our friends, and the girls would evidently have gladly followed their example, trusting rather to the tender mercies of the crowd upon the street than to the rough friendship of their visitors. Pete, in particular, seemed to be quite puzzled to know how to act. He feared his career might be brought to a sudden termination if he remained much longer in this scene of riot and confusion, yet he did not fancy the idea of giving up his domicile entirely to the tender mercies of that "drunken crowd."

His decisions were about this time considerably aided by a heavy disk striking him pretty severely on the forehead, inflicting a wound which neither added to his beauty or physical comfort. With one tremendous bound he leaped straight through the window, against which he was leaning, into the street, carrying with him sash, glass and all. The revelry within had attracted a crowd of auditors without, anxious to know what was up; yet thinking it would not be the safest thing in the world to venture within. To those the banker and other fugitives related their grievances of the crowd without, on account of the dense vapor settled upon the window glass, the revelers were entirely ignorant. Pete was therefore not a little surprised to find himself within a crowd, some half dozen of whom immediately commenced an application of their pistols to the seat of his breeches, because he had inadvertently infringed upon the rights of their own point of extremity. It is very probable that the persons who were engaged in this outrage were not aware whose person they were subjecting to so great indignities, but supposed it was one of the "drunken students" inside, whom his comrades had used as a foot-ball. Be that, however, as it may, certain it is that Pete struck "up street" as fast as possible, and didn't venture far to return for three days, when he found his domicile a perfect wreck, as we shall presently relate.

In the mean time our young friends, having destroyed every thing they could lay their hands upon, began to consider the propriety of changing their quarters. A rush was made for the door. They were here met, however, by an excited and infuriated mob, who had been engaged by the "drunken students" to assist them in "whipping the students;" (for by this name the class generally gathered around Pete's were accustomed to call all fast young men and sporting gentlemen.) This time, however, the patrons of Pete's dance-house attacked a crowd who were just going to hunt a fight, and were thus saved the trouble of firing themselves out in search of that which they so eagerly desired. With right good will did our young friends "pitch in."

In the general melee which ensued, although pressed by superior numbers, they proved themselves completely worthy of the name they had acquired—that of being the best "rough and tumble" fighters in the city. With a tornado of bricks, clubs, and other missiles, more numerous than the stars in the firmament, our young friends. Sometimes they opened their ranks for the passage of a volley of missiles, then they would immediately close, before their opponents could profit by the confusion. After one of these terrible volleys of missiles, they knew that a rush was generally next on the part of their opponents, and they would meet their opponents, and actively ply the fatal "whip" with ever and anon, you would hear the ominous crack of the felloe-tell-tell, and a groan or an imprecation would tell that it had done its work. Again all would be silent for a moment, except that you might hear the laborious, deep-drawn breathings of the infuriated wretches, as they were preparing for another round. With a yell of savage vengeance they would again throw themselves upon the foe, and again would the jolly, but now exasperated and maddened crowd, struggling no longer for sport but for their lives, resume their work of destruction.

For forty minutes this strange contest had continued. Although the B. D.'s had killed and maimed a number of their opponents, yet they were momentarily losing ground, for whilst they were becoming worn out by their desperate and unintermitting exertions, their foes were receiving constant accessions of strength. The whole population of the neighborhood and its precincts, aroused by the noise, were rapidly flocking to the assistance of their associates. In the confusion of all these things, there was, indeed, no assistance there; and if they were mastered, as it now seemed highly probable they would be by mere force of numbers, they could expect no quarter.

Regular sportsmen, moving in the upper circles of the "fancy," never expect cordial reception in this part of the city. They were met by such large numbers that fear alone would operate as their protection.

The crowd which jammed up the street, now numbered nearly a thousand persons, and was momentarily increasing in a vast yacinated mass, and was now and then pausing to yell for revenge arose upon the right air, almost drowning the voice of the revolver, and the calm, cool orders of Smithson and Davis, who seemed, in right of their superior intellectual qualifications, great bravery and presence of mind, to be tacitly acknowledged in this emergency as their leaders. If some strolling policeman far up the street heard the sound of the midnight alarm, he thanked his stars that he was not about there, as "a fellow might stand a chance to get himself hurt."

No alternative seemed to remain to our friends but bravely to fight it out, and sell their lives as dearly as possible, in the hope that some might escape.

CHAPTER EIGHTH.

The Count to the Rescue—The B. D.'s Victorious—Not Satisfied—More Fun—The Benefits of Yelling—Davis' Pat Valor and Desperate Extremity—Rescue—Doubt—Go Home—Till Morning—Josh Knapp, and his Scheme and Victim—Pete and Counter-Plot.

In accordance with the resolution which we have seen our young friends make in the last chapter, a general rush was made upon their opponents, who, unable to resist their impetuous advance, were compelled to give way. This advantage, however, was but momentary, and they would doubtless soon have been overcome by overwhelming numbers, when an unexpected auxiliary came to their rescue. This assistance, thus opportunely afforded them, consisted of but a single individual, that single individual had the greatest influence in turning the tide of battle, and giving the contest in favor of our young champions. Amidst the loud din of the affray was heard the stentorian voice of the Count, who was supposed to be then far on his way to New Orleans, cheering his friends on to victory. He had indeed started, but had subsequently returned to his adopted city to attend to some matters which, in the confusion of the moment, he had forgotten.

With one terrific plunge, holding in one hand a glittering rapier which told its tale wherever it went, in the other a revolver, he cleared a passage through the barrier of human beings which opposed his progress, and putting out to his friends the advantage they had gained, he shouted to them to follow him, and giving the word to follow him. With a shout of enthusiasm they obeyed, and soon they had succeeded in forcing their way, not, however, until several of their own number had but the dust.

This, however, was amply repaid in the number of their opponents who were obliged to humble themselves before them as they fled. The Count was very early and conspicuous, clearing a path for himself, and overcoming all opposition. With a luckless person who opposed his passage, he might justly anticipate summary proceedings. A puff-blow came to have seized of the crowd of their opponents, when they beheld the determined manner in which the sporting gentlemen attempted to effect their escape, and they very early concluded not to follow them. Indeed, they had quite enough to do to minister to their own wounded, who were quite numerous, whilst three or four, whose hair was clotted with gore, told, by their silent pangs, that to them that night's carnage had brought death.

It would naturally be supposed that the B. D. band were quite satisfied with the adventure they had already had that night, but such was not the case. To them the "night" had but begun, and their blood had only become warmed by the "skirmish," as Davis called it, which they had had. After mature consultation, it was determined that Chestnut street should that night be the theatre of their operations. Along here therefore, they went, yelling, screaming and destroying anything of a destructible nature which they came across. Some were striking some conversing, if such a term can be applied to the animated discussions which they carried on; some were yelling; others offering bets on the next prize fight, or horse race.

"Gentlemen," said Davis, as he reached a corner, where were about half a dozen of the "roughs," a rival association, and who were anxiously conjecturing whether his stentorian majesty himself, attended by all his legion of cloven-footed subjects, was coming up street. "Gentlemen," he repeated, "he cried in stentorian tones, whilst supporting his dignity more effectually by means of a neighboring lamp post. 'Let's have one simultaneous, heart-cheering yell. Now, gentlemen!' he continued, assuming a face of persuasive interest, as if he feared some of his auditors might not feel disposed to accede to his very polite proposition; 'you can't possibly conceive the benefit of doing well, unless you have tried it. Now, do just try it, and see if it don't invigorate the whole system, causing us to forget the dull sorrows and cares of life in —'"

"Whoop—hup!—hurrah!—hurrah!" yelled the whole crowd, evidently feeling disposed to take the gentleman at his word, and not fancying the long exordium by which he was endeavoring to prove the usefulness of invigoration of a hearty yell.

Davis for a moment seemed taken aback at the sudden interruption of his discourse, but eventually coming to the same conclusion that it would be useless to oppose it, he concluded to do the next best thing, and join his comrades in their vociferations. In the meantime, the "roughs," not fancying the proximity of such a crowd, had braced taken to their heels, and were soon becoming lost in the hazy distance.

Davis, for the first, noticing this, and thinking there was a fit opportunity for some fun, pointed, with all the drunken gravity he could assume, towards the retreating figures, and with a yell of satisfaction, such as you might suppose a starved North American Indian capable of producing, beholding a life, fat buffalo within arrow shot, he started to pursue.

The roughs hearing some one in pursuit, and perceiving that he was unsupported by a reserve upon which to fall back in case of his becoming worsted, concluded to stand their ground. Davis, who had no idea who the individuals he was pursuing were, came up to them, and was very quickly attempting to prove to them the impolicy of eluding a gentleman so much trouble in "flogging it" after them. The reply was a blow which prostrated him, but at the same time partly dispelled the fumes of brandy from his head, and enabled him coolly to calculate upon the danger into which he had run, and the best means of extricating himself. The result of his calculations were, that but little time was left for him to think, and that prompt and vigorous action was all that would save him.

The conclusion at which he had arrived, that immediate action was necessary, was hastened by the perception by means of his senses that the whole crowd were kicking him about as vigorously as possible. With a gasp and a cry, he was beginning to grope his feet, and commenced laying around right and left with a hearty good will. The odds were greatly unequal—six to one—notwithstanding which Davis fought bravely, and had already succeeded in felling two of his opponents, when he was again himself a second time felled to the earth, and so firmly pinioned there by the stout arms of his opponents, that he was unable to move. Whilst in this helpless condition, with that knowledge which so frequently characterizes the bullies and rowdies of great cities, and which has brought, with persons ignorant of the true spirit of sporting men, sporting crowds into so great disorder, the remainder at once commenced kicking and beating Davis in a most cruel manner.

Fortunately, upon the same street, was beginning to grope his feet, and commenced laying around right and left with a hearty good will. The odds were greatly unequal—six to one—notwithstanding which Davis fought bravely, and had already succeeded in felling two of his opponents, when he was again himself a second time felled to the earth, and so firmly pinioned there by the stout arms of his opponents, that he was unable to move. Whilst in this helpless condition, with that knowledge which so frequently characterizes the bullies and rowdies of great cities, and which has brought, with persons ignorant of the true spirit of sporting men, sporting crowds into so great disorder, the remainder at once commenced kicking and beating Davis in a most cruel manner.

It is not, however, our intention, kind reader, to follow the exploits of the crowd during the night. Suffice it to say, that the night of the 14th of September was a beginning to open fairly in the east when the revel was broken up, and that many retired to their day time rest, feeling somewhat worse than when they had started out.

We must now for a moment glance at the occupation of one who had figured in the exploits at the dance-house, but who had subsequently disappeared. This person, who is yet to be a conspicuous figure, although we are very far from ascribing an agreeable character to our pages, was Josh Knapp.

Whilst his comrades were proceeding up Chestnut, indulging in every form of drunken revelry and mirth which the imagination suggests, he might have been observed loitering in the rear. Suddenly, when he supposed he was alone, he shot past a corner and proceeded down a cross street at a rapid walk. Occasionally glancing behind him to a sure himself that he was free from observation, he continued his way through the narrow streets, evidently avoiding as much as possible frequented thoroughfares, and watching, as they passed, the faces of the people, as if he were on the watch for some one who might be a danger to him. His vigilance and proceeded with cautious steps, evidently fearing observation, which would result in the frustration of his plans. He did not, however, continue long upon the street, but stopping before one of those dim palaces of sin so common in every great metropolis, he quietly entered.

Josh Knapp, who had opened to the eyes of the reader, he would perceive that, conscious of any observation or danger, he was reveling in the fancied consciousness of his own adaptation for intrigue. His little dream that from the moment he had left his companions, until he had closed the door behind him, which admitted him to the abode of unblushing infamy and shame, he had been watched and watched, moreover, by a single eye. He supposed his stratagem was complete, and his secret his own.

A poor wretch in the street without, whose tattered rags were scarcely sufficient to cover a form yet beautiful, although sin had made sad ravages, and her former innocence and virtue were gone, never, never to return, was gazing off her anticipated vengeance upon the door which she had just opened, and which she had just closed. She had just opened, and which she had just closed. She had just opened, and which she had just closed. She had just opened, and which she had just closed.

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uncertain as to the issue of the contest upon which they were entering.

Of one thing they felt perfectly convinced, that Barnes, at the head of the stentorian league, would in no point be outdone until he had accomplished his purpose; one of which undoubtedly was their death, for they alone, of all the sporting men of the city, seemed liable to oppose any successful barrier to their own power and advancement. Having, shortly after the murder of Alicia, ascertained the Count's address, of which as we have previously mentioned they were ignorant at that time, they forwarded to him an account of the affair, and requested him to return as soon as possible, for although it might be of great consequence to search out some of Barnes' antecedents, in which task the Count was at that time employed, they considered it of still greater import to meet his machinations against their lives. After he had been frustrated in that attempt, it would be time to reveal his true character and former life.

In obedience to the desire of his comrades the Count departed from New York, but was met in Philadelphia by a letter countermanding their previous orders and requesting him to remain a few days longer in the North, in order to carry out a plan which they had formed. This was no other than the formation of a secret association composed entirely of sporting men, who would thereby become more powerful by the greater concentration of their forces. The idea met the Count's most complete approval and he hastened to carry it into effect, as we have seen by the organization of a lodge of this character in Philadelphia.

Having given to the members the necessary instructions for carrying it into effect, and the Count's perception that our great advantage had been obtained in his cooperation, for so intimately was he acquainted with the "fancy" of the city, and so accurate was his knowledge of men, that his aid was of almost incalculable importance.

Taylor, who was an accurate observer of human nature, perceived that Stewart, although a man of great intelligence and smartness, was very susceptible to flattery and attention. He added this so skillfully to his argument that Stewart, without perceiving it, was insensibly pleased and gratified. Much had thus been already accomplished, and our two friends felt no doubt that by skillfully playing their cards they would not only acquire the friendship and entire assistance of Stewart, but of the whole crowd over which he possessed a sort of authority, and on account of his house being a place of general resort of many over whom he had no direct influence, but who were brought in frequent contact with the frequenters of his house. In these calculations subsequent events proved that they were entirely correct.

Stewart made an appointment for a meeting at a private room in his own house, and there, as he had previously arranged, he was to be the "professional black eye" was ruining his unsuspecting victim, and the accomplished courtier relieving the pockets of his companion, the foundation was laid of the mystic order of the B. D., which was destined to become the rival and eventually the superior of the B. L. Whilst at numerous and unprincipled association confined its operations to a single city, the B. D., in one comprehensive view, embraced a general association of the best sporting men of the Union. Each of the parties brought with them about a dozen of their friends, who were Martin and Taylor pointed out in forcible language the benefits which would accrue from an association of the nature which they contemplated.

None dissented from their views, and, on motion of Taylor, they proceeded to organize. An arrangement was made for meeting, for the time being, in Stewart's house—the arrangements of which Taylor approved, and which he advocated for several reasons.

One of these was that, it was a common place of resort to many whom they wished to engage in the work which they had undertaken, and who would therefore be more easily accessible. Another reason, perhaps equally as cogent, was that, it would flatter the pride of Stewart to have the rendezvous at his house, and also increase his custom, which would render him more liable to give his hearty cooperation. The league thus formed rapidly spread, and news was soon after received from Philadelphia that one lodge had been already established in New York, and several subsidiary lodges in the smaller towns throughout New York State and Pennsylvania.

Whilst the measures thus promptly taken for defeating the machinations of Barnes and his gang were rapidly being perfected, the crisis was approaching. About the time an incident occurred which brought to a more open rupture the ill feelings already existing between the two parties.

A few years previously, a young man who had emigrated from Pennsylvania to Indiana had descended the Mississippi with a small cargo belonging to his father and some of his neighbors. The youth, although a stranger in New Orleans and unskilled in the tricks of trade, and great and small shrewdness, and was able to develop his cargo to great advantage. Having attained to business he felt a desire to visit the home of his father. Whilst employed in his peregrinations he fell into the hands of a couple of sharpers belonging to the same crowd with Barnes, and companions of his. Acquainted as they were with every species of deception, they soon perceived that, although he had a great one, "to use their colloquial phrase, it would require skillful working to induce him 'to bite.'"

Having picked up an acquaintance with him, which the unsuspecting youth was very glad to cultivate, believing them to be all that they professed, they induced him to visit, in company with them, one of the low down gambling houses, where a species of crime was perpetuated with impunity. Having picked him up, they were considerably intoxicated, a drugged draught was prepared which the unsuspecting victim swallowed, and the work was accomplished. In a few minutes he became completely insensible, and his pretended friends then proceeded to rifle his pockets. After this had been accomplished he was pitched into the street and allowed to lie for hours unconscious.

On recovering his consciousness he instantly perceived how he had been duped, and swore revenge. Ashamed to return to his father in the condition in which he was, robbed of all his money, he remained in the city and soon became acquainted with quite a number of the sporting men and fancy of the city. Among these were the members of the mystic league, who were able to help him and supplied him for a considerable time with means upon which to subsist. The young man soon became enamored of this mode of life and was able to win back all he had lost when drugged, and more besides, at the card table. Having sent on to his father and the others the amount of money due them, he continued in the city and soon became one of its most successful professional gamblers.

A great change was to be seen in the appearance of the young man since he had come to the city. The coarse home spun was replaced by the finest broad cloth, the deer skin cap was soon discarded, and in its place was seen the polished bowler.

Our young friend, whose name was Mike Finch, made many fruitless efforts to discover the persons who had so kindly relieved him of his superfluous cash on his first arrival at his father's, however, were fruitless, although aided by the "Mystic Three."

After Mike had been in the city about three years, he went with Taylor and a couple of friends one night to a gambling saloon kept by a friend of Barnes', who was consequently not very well disposed towards Taylor and his crowd. Mike, reckless and confident in his ability to out play the most experienced gamblers, boldly "bucked against the faro bank" and broke it. The losers, however, were not disposed to pass tamely by the affair and allow the winners to carry off their money. A fight was the result, in which several of Barnes' friends were severely handled, although greatly surpassing their opponents in numerical strength.

One of these was a celebrated prize fighter, the champion of the city, who was prostrated by Finch by a succession of vigorous, quick laid blows with his mauls, planted upon Johnson's "cock and peepers." The consequence of this was a challenge from Johnson to settle their differences in "the mystic ring." Finch, although favorably known throughout the city for his stinging, had never before entered the ring, while his opponent had a dozen times gained the laurels of victory. He did not, however, hesitate for a moment, that was not his character. He boldly accepted the challenge, and the match being fixed for four months afterwards, both men commenced active training, each with every exertion which he was capable of. Johnson, who was suffering considerably from the beating he had received in the gambling house, at first felt to be erably confident of success. He was even accustomed to joke with his friends on the audacity of Finch in daring to contend with him for the title crown.

At length the champions of the opposite parties met. No spot could be imagined more beautiful than the one on which they met. It was near the bank of a sparkling, merry creek, flowing into the Mississippi. The point selected was about eleven miles from the city, beautifully decked with verdure, whilst here and there some noble trees reared aloft their beautiful heads spread a cooling freshness over the surrounding country. The ground was precisely such as was adapted to a "mill."

After the settlement of the usual preliminaries, both men advanced to the scratch for the first round, with up to the call of time. The spectators were about two thousand in number, and

bracing the principal fancy of the city. Amongst these were many warm friends of either party, whilst some were come simply to view the fight, without any strong predilection for either side, but believing the "young un" would have to be very good to conquer the champion of the city. Johnson made the first blow—a tremendous hit, which was cleverly stopped, although even then it staggered Finch. He, however, was able to get in the return, drawing the first blood by a neat tap on the cheek bone. Johnson perceiving that he had lost by his first effort became more cautious, and for a time the hitting was about even on either side. But Johnson had not learned patience by the effects of the first blow, and therefore after about ten minutes, bore off in a desperate rally which resulted in his finally going to grass, although his opponent had been much injured.

The conjunction of two favorable circumstances—the first blood and first knock down—for Finch were hailed with boisterous acclamation. The manner in which the odds on Johnson began to fall told the late champion that his friends were no longer confident of his ability to win.

The appearance of both men, however, on coming up for the second round was anything but prepossessing. Seldom, probably, at so early a stage of the contest have the combatants been as plainly punished as they were in this case. Johnson's dental arrangements were floating round his mouth in a sea of blood; the claret was trickling down in every direction; his peers were in mourning, and his nob flattened. Finch did not appear a great deal better, with the exception that one of his days was still perfect. In short, thirteen consecutive rounds proved that the scientific, quick, hard hitting Finch was more than a match for all the skill of his opponent, and he was declared the hero of the day.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1860.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ATMOSPHERE.—Smith and Jones are playing bluff. The former holds four kings and an ace; the latter, ace, high Smith chips, and Jones calls him. Now comes the question in dispute. "I hold," says Smith, "the highest hand in the pack," knowing that the remainder of the cards could not furnish an equal to his. Upon which, Jones bets him five dollars he does not, he having an ace in his hand, and concluding that four aces is the highest. "Who wins?" "Smith wins, four kings and an ace being, in this instance, the highest hand. There are two certain winning cards in the pack, viz.: four kings and an ace, and four aces; but of course only one of these hands can be held at a time; consequently, Smith was correct in asserting that he held the highest hand in the pack.

SPRING STREET.—"Four persons, say A, B, C, D, agree to meet at a certain place and play a four-handed game at quito, on a certain day, between 3 and 4, P. M., and to play to commence at 4 P. M. Only one of the four persons, say A, comes forward. He plays by himself, before witnesses, and scores 21. He is then by playing, and are the others losers by default of appearance, they having put in no explanation for delay?" "The party conforming to an agreement mutually entered into, should be recognised as the winner; and unless B, C, and D were prevented from putting in an appearance by sickness or material interference, A is entitled to the honors of the game.

J. W. L., Hamilton, Ohio.—We are not fully posted regarding Mr. Bell's "political creed," further than that his platform is the "constitution." That, however, seems to be a "safe place of refuge," just now. When the various parties come to "the scratch" in November next, "sectionalism," in our opinion, will receive a "clean knock down blow." November 5th will witness the advent of the people in defence of the Union.

R. W. DENSON.—Base Ball.—"All the bases full, the ball being struck the bases are vacated, and ball being caught on the fly by the short stop, is fielded to the third base, who holds it; can he immediately pass it to one of the other bases, thereby putting out an offender? Or, in other words, is the person so running on a ball caught on the fly, out, as soon as the ball is held at the base?" "Yes, if the player does not first touch the base he has to return to.

E. S. S.—1. Stores of different kinds now occupy the sites upon which formerly stood the Park and Olympic Theatres. 2. The Park Theatre was last burnt down in 1848. 3. Ross Harrington was never afterwards heard of from the "scratch" on a "prize fight." 5. The term of Joe Coburn's sentence will expire on the 7th of May, 1862.

TRAY.—Not being in London at the time, of course we must depend on others for the information; we therefore submitted your question to Jack McDonald, who states positively that Heenan was not totally blind at any time, day or night, on the day that he fought Sayers.

J. O'NEIL, Worcester.—We have received what purports to be a challenge to F. F. Fitz, of Providence. As no forfeit accompanied the note, we take it for granted that the challenge is bogus, and that some party has been using your name without authority.

A. L. H., Philadelphia.—One of the rules by which the game is governed, states that either way is correct, but that the point should be settled before commencing the game. Our own opinion is, that where a partner assists, no one can play alone.

BOSTON.—Eucher.—"Four of us were playing A deals, and B passes. A's partner orders it up, and says he will go alone. A turns it down. B insists that A must take it up. Which is right?" "A must take up the card.

E. W. H., Charlestown, Mass.—We have seen no "official" returns of the present population of Detroit, but from reports in some of the papers, the numbers are placed at nearly 50,000.

R. H. L.—You had better supply yourself with some history of the American stage, and those connected with it. We have not space in this department to give you the information required.

SETTLERS, Boston.—The first regularly organized boat club in the United States, was the Knickerbocker, formed in New York about the year 1823.

H. C., Boston.—It will be some months before Mr. T. Allston Brown's History of the American Stage will be published in book form.

W., Toronto.—I have several Protestant societies in this city. 2. We have heard nothing of the rumor.

E. B. W.—The best work treating on the subject that we know of, is "Putnam's Rowers' Manual," which we can forward you for one dollar.

HOWEY.—All Fines.—Jack is not reckoned as soon as he is in play, high and low scoring before it. Jack turned up, however, is scored immediately.

C. H. H., Chicago.—Alf Walker, now in this city, is the same who defeated the Spider, in England, in April, 1854.

J. N. S., Albany.—Our charges for advertising are 12 cents per line for each and every insertion.

JAMES BARTON, Charleston, S. C.—See article elsewhere in regard to the approaching race between Planet, Boone, and Congaree.

B. J. H., Guelph, C. W.—Have handed your letter to the local factor, who will doubtless favor you with a reply.

RIGHT FIELD, Augusta.—Y. A player in a nine can take any position without the consent of their opponents.

W. R. C., Barrytown.—You are right; you have the right of selecting time and place, as the challenged party.

ISQUICK, Boston.—Heenan never fought a prize fight until he met John Morrissey in the ring at Long Point.

JOHN SWEETMAN.—Where are you? We have a letter for you.

JACK MONTGOMERY.—We have a letter for you.

P. J. S., Baltimore.—Very acceptable.

AN AMERICAN CRICKET CLUB.—A call has been issued, signed by several influential cricket and ball players, for a meeting of American Cricket and Base Ball players, for the purpose of organizing an American Cricket Club. The meeting is to be held at Montague Hall, Brooklyn, on Wednesday evening, September 12, at 7½ P. M. We hope to hear of a large attendance, and the organization of a good club on a permanent footing. We have an idea that if the game of cricket once gets under the control of American players, many of the tedious and unnecessary delays that now characterize it, will then be avoided, and if the rules of the clubs are made somewhat similar to those of the National Association of Base Ball, which work so admirably in the clubs of the association, we may fully expect such a result. The playing rules of the game, of course, will not be interfered with in any way beyond, perhaps, the substitution of six ball for four ball overs, which we think would be an improvement; but the rules that regulate the action of club with club can be very readily improved upon. The result of the late match at East New York has favorably impressed a number of first class ball players with the game of cricket, and should they once adopt the game they would soon excel in it.

No Go.—Peter Bogart, who was announced in our last issue, to row "Around the Island," on Sunday, the 9th inst., against time, for a purse of \$50, didn't start. Cause, rough weather, and police interference. It is arranged for him, to make the trial on Friday, 14th inst. We hope the day now selected may not give our Tribune and World friends any uneasiness. These papers objected to Bogart rowing on Sunday, and called the attention of the police to the matter, with the result above stated. Would it not be just as well for the police to stop Sabbath work in the offices of those papers?

EMPEROR CITY REGATTA.—While we write this, the annual regatta of the Empire City Regatta Club is in progress. The day is beautiful, and the attendance, we hear, is very large. A full report will appear in next week's CLIPPER.

HEENAN AND HIS EXHIBITIONS.—Owing to too much management after leaving New York, the Heenan festivals did not prove as profitable to the managers as had been anticipated; consequently, a reef has been taken in, in the arrangements, and the exhibitions, for the present at least, are discontinued. A wide field was open for the company, and with proper management large sums of money could have been realized, but Mr. Nixon had too many irons in the fire at once, and entrusted the affair to others, who, in like manner, engaged a few more to do the real work of carrying on the entertainments. It is said that "too many cooks spoil the broth," and in this instance it has proved true. It is probable that Heenan and McDonald may start out shortly on a Southern and Western tour. Heenan seems to be unfortunate in the selection of his business men since Fred. Falkland left him. Had that gentleman been retained, Mr. Heenan's exchequer would have shown a more healthy condition at the present day. After the fight he was badly managed in England, and has not been much better attended to here. Let his past experience be the means of inducing him to strike out on a new path before he is altogether swallowed up.

DEATH OF TWO SPORTING CELEBRITIES IN ENGLAND.—By our last advices from England, we learn of the death of Joe Holles (the Spider)—for a long time the feather weight champion—and Nat Flatman, the celebrated jockey. Both were equally well known in their respective circles, and both beloved for their good qualities. In our foreign department, notices of these events may be found. Alf Walker, the only man that ever defeated the Spider, is now in this city.

ASSASSINATION.—In the latest London sporting journals, we find a paragraph going the rounds, announcing the assassination of John C. Heenan. The report seems to have originated in Scotland, and as a curiosity we append the paragraph in question, as it appeared in the London papers of August 25:—

"*Rumored Assassination of John C. Heenan, the British Boy.*—On Wednesday evening, the frequenters of the usual sporting resorts in the metropolis were somewhat startled at hearing that a report had been newly circulated in Scotland, that Heenan had been stabbed in New York, by Morrissey. We quote a paragraph to that effect, but we do not place the slightest reliance on its authenticity. "Heenan Slashed by Morrissey."—The Dundee Argus says:—"We are informed that a private telegraphic message was received in Dundee on Friday evening, to the effect that Heenan, who recently fought Sayers, has been seriously wounded in the abdomen. Morrissey, who had once beaten Heenan, backed Sayers in the late 'International' encounter, and to fight him again was Heenan's object in returning to America, without making another attempt to carry off the English champion's belt."

FOOT BALL.—This exhilarating and amusing game, seldom played by the lovers of healthful exercise, is about to be played upon a proper footing among the sports of the day. To promote this excellent pastime, a club is being organized in this city, the members intending to play a match between themselves, numbering fifty players, twenty five on each side, at Central Park, on Thanksgiving day. Several minor games will be played for practice in the time intervening.

GOOD ON HIS LEGS.—A man who had failed to connect at Batavia, N. Y., a day or two since, and who was anxious to arrive at his destination without delay, walked from thence to Rochester, a distance of thirty-two miles, in six hours.

BASE BALL AND CRICKET.—Excelsior vs Union, and New York Club vs All Massachusetts, in type, but crowded out.

THE RING.

WM. CLARK'S SALOON, 159 Laurens street, New York. Ales, wines, liquors, segars, and refreshments. All the Sporting News of the day to be learned here, where files of the CLIPPER, and other sporting papers are kept. Here also may be seen numerous portraits of English and American pugilists, including the late John C. Heenan, Johnny Walker, Charley Lynch, Tom Paddock, Bob Brettle, Ben Cant, Harry Broome, Bob Travis, Nat Langham, Thompson of California, Dutch Sam, Dick Cain, Jimmy Massey, and other celebrities of the P. R. A room and other facilities are also at all times in readiness for giving lessons in sparring under the supervision of the proprietor. Drop in, and take a peep.

THE FALSTAFF.—IZZY LAZARUS, Proprietor, No. 141 Chatham street, next door to National Theatre. His two sons, Harry and John, always at home to give lessons in the Art of Self Defence. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars, constantly on hand.

JAMES MASSEY, (late of London), No. 282½ Bowery, near Houston street, New York. Foreign and domestic newspapers taken regularly. FIVE AND EASY every Monday and Saturday evenings. 39-1f

LIVES AND BATTLES OF HEENAN AND SAYERS, price 25 cents. Copies mailed by us on receipt of price. 48-1f

FIGHTS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.—Copies sent from the CLIPPER office, on receipt of price, 25 cts. 48-1f

HEENAN'S COLORS.—We have few more of Heenan's colors, under which he fought the great "International Fight," which may be had for the following prices each.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF HEENAN.—A few copies of an excellent photographic likeness of the champion, may be had by addressing the CLIPPER office, price \$1 50.

PRIZE FIGHT IN WILMINGTON.

BENTON, Wis., Aug. 31st, 1860.
DEAR CLIPPER: I deem it to my duty, as a subscriber of your valuable paper, to give you an account of a mill which came off at this place on the 22nd inst., between Thomas Robson and Thomas Webb; the former being eighteen years of age, and weighing one hundred and twelve pounds, and the other sixteen years old, and weighs one hundred and four pounds. The parties met in pursuance of previous arrangements, and fought for a purse of twenty dollars. The fight was conducted strictly according to the latest rules of the P. R. A. and which for gameness, endurance, and good nature, I have never seen equalled, and considering that it was the first time the parties met in the ring, they displayed a manly and honorable courage on both sides worthy of the highest encomiums, reflecting credit and honor on the prize ring. Robson put in his appearance in the ring at 5½ o'clock, and was soon followed by Webb. Unimpeded and seconded by the ground, and the preliminary arrangements completed, the fight proceeded without the least fear of interruption from the Bunch.

Round 1. Both parties met and shook hands, which was followed by cautious sparring for an opening. Webb let go his left, but was well stopped by Robson, who put in a nasty one on Webb's smeller, turning on the tap, when a clinch followed, both down, Webb under. [First blood for Robson.]

Round 2. Both parties came up willingly to the scratch, and went to work. Robson leading off briskly with his left, which came short of the mark. Webb tried to counter, but Robson being very cautious got well away; the next attempt was more successful, Webb getting a rifle shot from Robson's left mawley on the left pepper, and was then thrown heavily.

Round 3. Time being called, both eager for the fray: cross counters on both sides, when Robson again visited a heavy one on Webb's smeller, drawing more of the claret; Webb, nothing daunted, dashed in left and right, getting well home on Robson's damaged eye, which now became much swollen. Robson, all alive, put in a rattler on the ribs, and another on the potato trap, knocking Webb clean off his pins. [Cheers for Robson.] This was a well contested round, showing considerable science on both sides, and lasted six minutes. [First knock down for Robson.]

Round 4. Robson first to the scratch, and full of confidence, though showing strong signs of Webb's handiwork on his left pepper. After a little cautious sparring, Webb, seeming determined to get revenge for his hand usage in the last round, slung out his left straight as an arrow on the bridge of Robson's head, sending him spinning to the ground. [Cheers from the friends of Webb.]

Round 5. The succeeding rounds, from the 4th to the 18th inclusive, were pretty evenly contested, Webb getting the most punishment, but was apparently the strongest on his pins. The daylight was about shut out from Robson's left pepper, but both still fighting with a courage and manliness worthy of the highest praise.

Round 19. At the call of time, both came up to the scratch, cautious sparring for wind, Webb's countenance showing the effects of Robson's power of hitting; he kept away from him; Robson followed, and delivered a stinger on Webb's proboscis, but received one in return on the snout, when a close followed, and both fell, Robson under.

Round 20. Both slow to the call of time, and seemed to want nursing. Webb dashed in and caught Robson on the ivory box, but the blow was without powder; Robson countered on the smeller, when both went to grass, weak.

Round 21 and last. Both came to the scratch very weak; Robson's left pepper was now entirely closed, and Webb's was badly punished; it was plain to be seen that the fight was nearly over. After a few exchanges, each got in a light one on the count, doing no apparent damage, when a close took place and both down at the ropes. The friends of both parties now came forward, and as the men were unable to continue the contest, asked that it might be considered a drawn battle. Every one was well satisfied with the courage and manly qualities of the two men, and I assure you I never witnessed a gamer or more determined fight in my life, as neither party gained any decided advantage of the other. It was finally agreed that the stakes be drawn. This battle, which lasted forty five minutes, was the first thing of the kind in sporting circles here, and we are in a measure indebted to the gloves you forwarded us for the manly trial, muscle and skill we had the pleasure of witnessing on the 25th inst.

I remain yours, HENRY BEXLEY, Umpire.

A MILL IN PENNSYLVANIA.—On the 3d ult., a mill came off on Indian R. n. near Allison's Saw Mill, between Mineville and Schuykill; the contestants being two young men named John Bradley and William Mirac, and the stake \$130; with, we hear, \$1,000 outside bets. The affair seems to have created considerable interest in the neighborhood, as evinced by the number of persons present, and their excitement during the progress of the battle. Bradley had for seconds James Tracy and Neil Cogle, while Mirac was waited on by James Williams and Vincent Travers. John Lamb was referee. After the usual preliminaries, the two men put themselves in position, and the fight was commenced. From the peculiarity of the battle—the action being quick and short—we shall better describe it in a summary than in a more elaborated style. In the first round, both men came up cautiously, and after some sparring, Bradley planted a stinger on Mirac's forehead, which caused him to return on the shoulder. Wrestling, and both on the ground. In the second, Bradley gave a regular auctioneer, which took the left eye of Mirac. First blood and first knock down for Bradley. The same fighting and result in the third round. In the fourth, Mirac shot out his arm, which, striking Bradley in the breast, knocked him down. From this round to the 25th inclusive, the fighting on both sides was pretty much of the same character; showing a succession of hard hitting and falling, in which both men showed pretty equally—the advantage, if any there was, being on the side of Bradley. In the 26th round, Bradley planted a regular thunderbolt on the jaw of his adversary, knocking him down, and drawing the fluid considerably. In the 27th there was an exchange and a fall on both sides. In the 28th Mirac received two heavy blows on the breast, but brought Bradley to the ground by a well directed "plant." In the 29th, it was ditto, with both down; and in the 30th, a stunner and a clean knock down from Mirac. For the next six rounds, the fighting was not so heavy as it had been, but much more favorable to Bradley. In the 37th round, Mirac, recovering himself, struck Bradley a heavy blow, which caused him to salute the grass; and the same compliment was repeated in the 38th, 39th, and 40th. In the 41st the tables were again turned, on the side of Bradley, who was not so fortunate in the following round; while in the 43d the men were quits—their programme consisting of slight exchanges. From this to the 53d round inclusive, the fight was uninteresting, and no very extraordinary character, generally to the advantage of Bradley. But in the 53d round, Mirac hit Bradley a tremendous left hander on the chest, which had the effect of sending him to grass and calling from him several tokens of fatigue. He was rallied, however, by his second, who succeeded in bringing him up to time, when he appeared to rally materially. In the 54th and 55th rounds, light exchanges were the rule, both Bradley doing, in the 56th, the best of it, admiring a powerful right hander on the jaw bone of Mirac. In the 57th, he again hit Mirac heavily, ditto in the 58th, with Mirac down. In the 59th, he again sent out a "crusher," which left a deep gash under the left eye. In the 60th, Bradley was again at work, and gave his antagonist what might have been called the right belt memento. In the shape of a sledge hammer blow on the dial plate—knocking him down. Time being called, and Mirac unable to answer, his seconds threw up the sponge, and the victory was declared for Bradley.

THE HEENAN TESTIMONIAL COMMITTEE.—135 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, Sept. 6, 1860.—FRIEND QUEN: When the "Heenan Testimonial Fund" was in operation, I, as an admirer of John C. Heenan, wished to add my share of appreciation, voluntarily offered the Committee, and which was accepted, to engrave handsomely and embellish with elaborate designs the Resolutions passed by them to get up such testimonial. I publicly gave out at one of the meetings that they should be done in the same style as I got up \$100 sets for, and guaranteed its artistic labor to be fully worth the acceptance. Had I been a young man of means I should have contributed "cash," but the test of the contributors, but being in such a strait which did not allow of my doing so, I was obliged to do it in kind. To assure the Committee of my ability, and that I was not a mere novice in the calligraphic art, I furnished them with my book of editorial comments, and descriptions of some of my pieces, which have been sent to other cities, by the parties for whom they were executed. The Committee kept promising me the draft for the money, and I have been waiting for it ever since. I have been endeavoring to get them together to call upon it, until finally J. C. H. arrived, and then I found I had not time even to pencil out the same. If it had been executed, it would now remain as an evidence of the appreciation of his friends, which, unlike the \$10,000, could not have been spent. I felt much disappointed with the Committee, and can only account for their dilatory manner towards me, because I was a young man without money, and only offered a "pen, ink and paper" equivalent. I made an appeal to the Committee on behalf of my friend Frank Burns, of Broadway, to place subscription papers in his, as well as all "respectable" billiard saloons in that street, to give "Young America" the chance to show their appreciation, as well as "well-to-do" merchants; this was agreed to, but no action was taken, and the consequence was, John C. Heenan might have had considerable more in "that purse" than it contained when presented to him.

I remain yours, &c., JAMES F. LOMAS.

MORRISSEY AND THOMPSON'S FIGHT IN CALIFORNIA.—By previous items of Australian sporting news, our readers have been acquainted with the fact that Thompson, the trainer of Hyer and antagonist of Morrissey, is now located in Australia. In England and Australia, he is known as Thompson, but as Bob McLaren. By Bell's Life in Victoria, of June 9, we perceive that the subject of Morrissey's fight with Thompson, and the circumstances attending it, had the effect to draw out the following card in reply. It will be read with interest by our thousands of readers:—

MCLAREN AND MORRISSEY.
To the Editor of Bell's Life in Victoria.—Sir:—In your issue of last week I observe an answer to Esop, concerning my fight with Morrissey in America, that you state "the battle was awarded to my opponent, in consequence of my placing my hand on his body below the belt to prevent him from striking me." Though the referee was unjustly awarded to him, it was not as you state. I did throw him, and as his party was eager to catch at anything to create a barter, they asserted that I had hold of him by the hip of his drawers to enable me to do so. I am not at all in supposing that the decision of the referee was biased in giving, was contrary to the rules of the ring for the present in California was an unsatisfactory alternative, and the rowdiness of the Morrissey party. I sincerely hope, indeed I feel sure, that the Benika Boy will receive fair play in England than was obtained on the occasion referred to in California by your obedient servant, ROBERT MCLAREN.

PRICE AND JENNINGS.—Some months since, Ed. Price, of Boston, challenged to fight any man in the country, bar Heenan. For some time the challenge was not accepted. Later, however, Tom Jennings, of New Orleans, arrived here, and when in Boston, publicly offered to fight Price, but at that time did not leave any deposit with us, and Price paid no attention to it. Last week, Jennings renewed his offer to fight Price, and put up a deposit of \$200, to show that he means business. Up to the time of going to press on Monday, Price has sent no reply, although both men are in this city. Jennings is now in New Orleans, and has been in the city at least a few days. His friends may misconstrue his silence, and attribute it to fear.

JENNINGS AND AN UNKNOWN.—We are authorized to state that a man, to be produced hereafter, can be backed to fight Tom Jennings for \$1,000 a side; the fight to take place at a point south of Philadelphia, in three months from the making of the match—the preliminary fight to be held in New Orleans, and the main fight in the CLIPPER will receive immediate attention. The party making this offer is known to us, and informs us that business is intended.

MATCH BETWEEN BILLY DONNELLY AND JOHNNY LAZARUS.—An agreement was entered into at the house of W. Clark, 159 Laurens street, on the 8th inst., for a match between Billy Donnelly and Johnny Lazarus, at 110 pounds, for \$300 a side, open for \$500. The parties were to have met on Monday evening, 10th inst., to sign articles.

ANSWER TO CHECK HARK'S CHALLENGE.—In answer to the challenge of Check Hark, who has dared in the CLIPPER of last week, I beg to inform him that I will fight him at such a weight, and he may be as big as he likes. By leaving a deposit at the CLIPPER office, or calling any evening at the house of Izzy Lazarus, 141 Chatham street, a match can be made. Or I will fight any other man in the United States, at 118 lbs; or Scotty of Brooklyn at 124 lbs.

YOUNG DETROIT SAM.
MATCH IN ALABAMA.—J. Phelan, of Selma, Ala., has been matched to fight Bill Burns on the 25th inst., for \$50 a side.

THE HEENAN EXHIBITION.—We learn that the Heenan exhibitions have been discontinued for the present by the contractors or agents. At least we are assured that the attractions, Price, and Cogle, and Jones, have been paid off and discharged. Heenan and McDonald have, we understand, made a sort of half-way compromise with the contractors. We regret very much if this be true, for Heenan and McDonald's sake.

JOHNNY ROCHE'S NIGHT.—The battle between Johnny Roche and Jack McGrade is fixed to take place on the 26th inst., but as usual in such cases, the boys generally take a benefit before leaving for the place of combat. An opportunity was taken by Roche, who has engaged the National Theatre, Chatham street, for Thursday evening, 13th inst., when and where he will be happy to see all his friends. A capital entertainment will be offered, not the least important feature of which will be the wind-up set to between Alf Walker, the celebrated English feather weight, recently arrived in this country, and Johnny Roche. An opportunity was also offered to examine Johnny's points, and see what progress he has made in his training. We expect to see the National crowded on the 13th.

BENEFIT OF T. JENNINGS.—On Wednesday evening next, 19th inst., an exhibition of sparring will take place at Montgomery Hall, Prince street near Broadway, for the benefit of T. Jennings. Jennings, it will be remembered, figured some time since in pugilistic matters in New Orleans and elsewhere, but recently has come more prominently into notice through his acceptance of Ned Price's challenge. Jennings is a man over six feet in height, and looks as if he could deliver a telling blow. Particulars of the exhibition, with the names of those who have promised to spar, will appear in our next.

ALF WALKER'S BENEFIT.—Ladies place at Kerrigan's Hall, 22 White street, on the evening of Tuesday, the 11th inst. The bill of the play is a good one, and the finale is to be a wind-up between Alf Walker and Harry Lazarus. Go and see how the feather weight squares himself.

MCDONALD AND CURKE, Wanderers. will, in the course of a few days, give a sparring exhibition in Brooklyn, and another in Philadelphia. These two, it will be remembered, were the seconds of John C. Heenan, in his great battle with Tom Sayers. We advise our friends in both places to take a peep at McDonald before he leaves our shores for England.

POSTPONED.—We regret to have to announce the postponement of Dennis Horrigan's benefit to the 26th inst., on account of sickness, he having had a severe attack of fever and ague.

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

[From the London Sporting Life of August 22.]

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

TOM PADDOCK AND THE STALEYBRIDGE INFANT.

The commissioners acting for Hurst and Paddock in the forthcoming fight for the championship, are as regular as clockwork in transmitting the specified deposits to the final stakeholder; and every thing, so far, is *en règle*. The public, no doubt, are anxious to learn whether the men are taking due care of themselves, thus proving that the match is viewed with a great deal of interest. We can only state that we believe both men will look well after themselves, and so not leave it for either their friends or the public to take the slightest exception to their conduct. In a matter identified with the championship of England, the patrons of sport throughout have a right to demand a true observance of training rules by every candidate for this much coveted honor; and we hope no stone will be left unturned by the men to get themselves gradually into perfect physical condition. An additional deposit of £200 was made good on Thursday evening, Aug. 23d, at Jenny Webb's; and the next, of a like amount, is to be handed in at Nat Langham's, the Canadian Stores, Castle street, Leicester square, on Wednesday, the 28th of September, Old St. Bartholomew's day.

We have heard nothing in the way of betting, nor do we think there will be any until the middle of October. Sam Hurst, the Staleybridge Infant, was born at Marsden, near Stourbridge, in the good old sporting county of York, and celebrated his twenty-eighth birthday on the 13th of March last. His avocation is that of a hammer-man, but whether he is destined to hammer his man on the evening of 6th of November remains to be seen, and on which occasion we trust no *controversie* will prevent a fair and manly encounter for the distinctive and honorable appellation of Champion of England. He has never fought in the P. R., so that this will be his maiden essay; and his appearance in the roped arena on the forthcoming occasion will be a most novel one, inasmuch as that all our ring-goers cannot, we think, instance a single case wherein an untried man has ever charged and fought for the championship. His wrestling capacities have been frequently and well tested, more particularly in his four years' match with Big Dan, of Holliswood, near Manchester. Master Samwell is six feet two inches in height, and weighs, as near as possible, fifteen stone!

Paddock, "fancifully" speaking, is like a veteran in the field, for he has "showed" in public so frequently that no one can, at least, doubt his experience (we may add, thorough goodness and British courage of the highest character) even though they may have the impression that his static skill and science do not equal his heat and accomplished style of the more conspicuous performers in the magic circle. He was born in 1824, at the noddle-making mart of Redditch, in Worcestershire, being thus six years older than Hurst. In height he barely reaches 5 feet 10½ inches, and therefore will have to look up to his gigantic opponent in the "right of his" "corpus." We may say twelve stone to a more trifle. His career in the ring, like that of most of the fraternity, has been a chequered one. He has fought exactly a dozen battles since we saw him first during the initiative with his bunch of five against Parsons, at Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire, when only twenty years of age. Out of the eleven men he has brought off eight to the good—four only going to the back on the last occasion of his defeat, the honor of being "whipped" by the world renowned Tom Sayers, whom, we find, by the bye, this singular wording in Futurity. "Retired, after his fight with Heenan, leaving the old belt for competition." It is this national trophy (for which the static Achilles of England, and the Ajax of the ring, struggled for in vain at the memorable battle of Farnborough in April last) that Paddock, the Redditch hero, is so anxious to gird round his lustrous loins, and to have his baptismal appellation inscribed as "Champion of England," and he dubbed Sir Thomas de Paddock by the ever-facetsious Chaucer of Fleet street.

Dashing Fight between Jack Connor and Tom Callis.

FOR A S. SIDE.
Yesterday (Tuesday) was decided the catch-weight contest, for a purse of thirty sovereigns, between Jack Connor and young Tom Callis, son of old Tom Callis, who beat Gilding, of Brentford, on the 11th of April, 1827. The combatants are, through no vice, and have been challenging each other repeatedly, until at last all difficulties were arranged, by the presence of Mr. Connor, whose name might reasonably imply, is of Irish parentage, was twenty-one years of age on the 24th of June last, and stands, as near as possible, 5 feet 7½ inches. Callis, who is a neater built boxer, was twenty-one years of age in April last, and stands about 5 feet 5 inches. Callis had been taking his breathings in the beautiful county of Kent. His adversary, who has a preparatory battle at the North Star, Twickenham, but finished his exercise at the Cottage of Content, Kensal Green. As neither of the men had ever before fought within the ropes, nothing extended in the way of preface can be expected. Connor's colors were a mazarine blue handkerchief, with a red striped border. He was the first to enter the ring, which was pitched out of the flying appearance of Callis. After they had crossed hands, as the usual sign of amity, they immediately placed themselves in attitude, and began sparring. Connor, it was evident, was longer in the reach than young Tom, and we should think was full half a stone heavier—say for his weight, 9½ stone. When they had measured each other's distance, they got rapidly to work. Jack Connor was a disorganised boxer, and while Tom was more steady, and tone the less determined, Callis led off with the left as a rib-bender, and another intended one was neatly stopped. Jack returned the compliment on the jaw

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

DEVOTED TO SPORTS AND PASTIMES—THE DRAMA—PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS, ETC.

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Advertisements, 12 cents per line for each and every insertion. Day of publication, Wednesday of each week. FRANK QUEEN, Proprietor, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1860.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Subscribers receiving their papers, in colored wrappers, will please understand that their terms of subscription have expired.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CEREMONIAL.

BURIAL OF FOOT BALL AT CAMBRIDGE, MASS.—On the 4th inst., just at dark, the Sophomore Class of 1863, belonging to the College at Cambridge, assembled with all due decorum, to perform the funeral ceremonies of the Foot Ball, any future game at which, between the newly-made Sophomores and Freshmen, was prohibited by a vote of the Faculty, July 24. Heretofore, a game has always taken place between the above the first Monday in September, and been witnessed by hundreds of persons from Boston and the vicinity, by whom the change ordered by the collegiate authorities was not suffered to pass without due notice. The procession organized for the sham burial was an odd admixture of the serious and comic, as will be seen from the following summary: First came the Grand Marshal, with a large bear-skin cap and baton; assistants with craped staves and torches; a coffin, six feet long, inscribed "Foot Ball, 1860," borne by four pall-bearers; the Chaplain, with a very large craped hat, and huge eye-glasses; the class, wearing invalid bearers inscribed "63," and having craped tied on the right leg. Behind the coffin were the grave-diggers, made of wood, painted black, with the following inscription in white letters:—

(Head Stone.)
He Jacet
FOOT BALL,
Fighting,
Et. LX Yrs.
Obit. July 2, '60.
Resurgat.
(Foot Stone.)
FOOT BALL, 1860.
In Memoriam.
(Over a winged skull.)

The procession marched to the music of two muffled drummers, to the Delta, where the foot-ball game is usually played, and formed a circle, surrounded by a large crowd of students and others. The sexton dug the grave, while the Chaplain delivered the funeral oration, which, under the guise of gravity, was full of real humor, and terminated in a burlesque on the famous monody on the Death of Sir John Moore at Corunna. The coffin was then lowered into the grave, and while the sexton filled it up, the class united in singing a dirge to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne." Cheers were then given for the Senior and Junior Classes, and groans for the Faculty; after which, the procession marched home, singing the old college songs, very much to the amusement of the crowds the late ceremonial had attracted to the spot.

THE CHAMPION SWIMMER.—In our issue dated the 1st inst., we gave some particulars relative to the silver medal which Mr. Samuel Wood, of Bordentown, N. J., had won in 1840, while in London, at a swimming contest with the best men in England. Through the kindness of a friend, we are enabled to add several details to those already published, bearing upon Mr. Wood's journey to Europe, &c. It appears that he left the United States, for London—being at that time in the service of Joseph Bonaparte. One day, while taking a bath, he attracted the notice of Mr. John Strachan, founder of the National Swimming Society, of London. Entering into conversation with the stranger, Mr. S. grew interested in him, and having received proof of his ability as a swimmer, invited him to take part in the annual contest by members of the society, for the champion's medal. This invitation was immediately accepted. The number Mr. Wood had to compete with was eleven, and the appointed course was across the Serpentine River, Hyde Park, London. The best time made previous to this contest had been seven and a half minutes; that made by Wood was exactly one minute less—a very great difference, when the extent of the water swam over is taken into consideration. Mr. Wood did not remain long in England. Had he staid for three years, and contended against all comers, there is no doubt that he would have carried off the great gold medal, presented by the late Marquis of Waterford. But he was anxious to return home, and brought with him the silver medal recently described by us. In connection with the report that a person named Mason had lately challenged swimmers from all parts of the world, Mr. Wood is of opinion that it is one of his competitors in 1840, whom he remembers well. He also states, that, on the above occasion, he was not put to the extreme of his powers, and could have made better time.

THE VEGETARIAN MAN.—Martin, the vegetarian boatman, who left this city on the 30th ult., in his "trim built wherry," for Albany, reached that city, in apple-pie order, on the 5th inst. His next turn-up was at Poughkeepsie, where he witnessed the race on the 6th inst. Exposure to the sun has given him a rather radish look, obliterating that melon-choly appearance attributed to him by *The Tribune* man, who styles him the "wherry melancholy boatman." Mr. Martin continues in good health, enjoys his whortleberries, and other like dainties, with a keen appetite, and throws physic to the dogs. His paper collars became much wilted by the recent streak of hot weather, but otherwise they stood "well up" to the rack. Martin is some pumpkins, if he seems "foaled" in the great city of New York.

WILD SPORTS OF INDIA.—This new but too brief narrative, by Captain Henry Shakespeare, is a highly interesting description of various hunting expeditions, in which the Captain himself, who is an enthusiastic and practical hunter, is a principal actor. The wild hog, panther, tiger, deer, bear, and elephant are in turn the objects of his sport, in the pursuit of which he not unfrequently finds himself in exciting and dangerous circumstances, from which his extrication is thrilling. The work concludes with a highly interesting and valuable chapter on the horse of India, and the light cavalry service of that region. We hope to be able to treat our readers to some extracts from this capital book, at some future time not far distant. Ticknor & Fields, 135 Washington street, Boston. 12mo, pp. 283. Price 75 cents.

POUGHKEEPSIE RACEDAY.—This event, which occupied two days of last week, was an important affair in the sporting annals of our river friends, and will prove the forerunner of similar recreations in future. Everything seems to have been well managed, and the thousands who assembled to witness the races were loud in their praises of the general arrangements. Joshua Ward, the champion sculler, it will be seen, withdrew from the contest on the second day, in consequence of severe illness. See report of the proceedings in another part of this issue.

NOVEL SHOOTING.—Captain Travis, the celebrated Kentucky pistol-shot, is in Memphis, giving lessons. Recently, he advertised a match, (to come off on the 3d inst.) between himself and some of his pupils, in which it was agreed that they should shoot fifteen times each—the Captain's balls to first strike the floor, and rebounding, to lodge nearer the centre of the target than the balls from the pistol of his opponent, who is to shoot in the ordinary way—taking deliberate aim.

JACK McDONALD'S TESTIMONIAL EXHIBITION.—A sparring exhibition for the benefit of Jack McDonald was arranged last week to take place on the 10th inst., at the City Assembly Room, Broadway. Going to press, as we do, on Monday, we are unable to give the result. It would have been better had the arrangement been made so that the sporting press could have called attention to the benefit in advance. We hope, however, that the occasion drew a full house.

MUSCLE STILL STRONG.—No reader of the CLIPPER will identify with that publication the character of a "Court Circular," which, we are sorry to say, too many of our contemporaries have become, in view of the pending royal visit. Yet, we feel bound to advert to the ceremonies which will usher in the Prince of Wales and his right royal suite, next month—not because we are wedded to the gew gaws of a public ball given by the "codfish," but for the reason, simply and emphatically, that we shall be favored with two displays, which, indirectly, point to the muscles of Americans. In the programme already determined on, for the welcome to the British Prince and the very liberal statements who accompany him, we observe our militia and fire organizations. The Prince will devote a day to the contemplation of the one, and an hour or two after midnight to the other. As the self-appointed soldiers of the States' security, some eight thousand stalwart young men will pass in due rank, before the future King of Britain—the whole to be headed, it is hoped, by that gallant veteran Scott, who, for the past fifty years, has fought the battles of this Republic, as none save a patriot soldier can fight them. After these will come the equally civic and no less national array of our firemen—by torchlight, symbolizing by the flame in their hands, the flame which, by indomitable pluck and endeavor, they subdue. Magnificent as both displays will undoubtedly prove, they still leave the inference, from what have they proceeded? That question is soon answered—from the strong heart and will of men who have perfected their bodily capacities, and who, in their respective spheres, come forth the personification of the utmost ability. During the royal tour in Canada and elsewhere, we have heard much of unmeaning pageant, and (strange to say) disorder. Once under the wide spread wings of the Eagle, it may so happen that the Prince of Wales and the powers that have sent him hither may wake up to the discovery, that, in America, the strongest conservative feeling for free government co-exists with the most powerful capacity, bred by *physique*, for its vindication.

BREWING.—Signs of the times give token that an event of no ordinary interest in the pugilistic world is brewing; signs similar to those which brought about the great match between Hyer and Sullivan in 1849. Should the prognosticated match be brought about, it will prove one of those extraordinary events which but seldom occur in a man's lifetime. Stand from under!

WASHINGTON'S STRENGTH OF ARM.—The power of Washington's arm was displayed in several memorable instances. In his throwing a stone from the bed of the stream to the top of the natural bridge; another over the Palisades into the Hudson; and yet another across the Rappahannock at Fredericksburg.

RUNNING—CANDIDATES AND A HORSE.—Now, we are so close upon a big election, the following anecdote of what once transpired in connection with a similar affair may prove amusing:—"Many years ago a solitary horseman might have been seen riding towards Toledo, Ohio. The sun had just set in the western horizon. 'Twas the close, in short, of an election day, and that solitary horseman was courier from an important township. Every township in the county, but the one we speak of, had been heard from at Toledo, and the vote from this very township was needed to tell how the county had gone. At length the solitary horseman arrived in Toledo, and reined his foaming steed up before the Indiana House. A big crowd of Democrats and Whigs rushed for the news. 'Better time,' said the solitary horseman, looking at his watch, 'was never made by live horse. Fifteen miles in thirty-two minutes! What d'ye think of that, gentlemen?' asked the horseman. 'Guss the boss!' yelled the excited crowd; 'how has the township done?' 'Gentlemen,' replied the solitary horseman, 'I remember. It was either Whig or Democrat, but I've been so taken up with the speed of this here horse that I forgot which; but, gentlemen,' roared the excited horseman, rising in his saddle and frankly waving his whip in the air, 'you may just rest satisfied on one point; all creation can't beat this horse!'

THACKERAY ON KING WORSHIP.—In the lectures upon the "Four Georges," delivered in this city a few years since, by William M. Thackeray, is the following passage. It is so essentially true, and at the same time so applicable to events now transpiring at our very threshold, that we give it entire. Speaking of old-world traditions, the great humorist said:—"Any of you who were present, as myriads were, at that splendid pageant, the opening of the Crystal Palace, in London, must have seen two noble lords, great officers of the household, with ancient pedigrees, with embroidered coats, and stars on their breasts, and wands in their hands, walking backwards for nearly the space of a mile, while the royal procession made its progress. Shall we wonder, shall we be angry, shall we laugh at these old-world ceremonies? View them as you will, according to your mood, with scorn or with respect, with anger or with sorrow, as your temper leads you. Up goes Gesler's hat upon a pole. Salute that symbol of sovereignty with heartfelt awe; or with a sulky shrug of acquiescence, or with a grinning obeisance; or, with a stout rebellious No—clap your beaver down on your pate, refuse to doff it at that spangled velvet and flaunting feather. I make no comment upon the spectator's behavior; all I say is, that Gesler's cap is still up on the market-place of Europe, and not a few folks are still kneeling to it."

GOOD ADVICE—FOLLOW IT.—Dr. Bennett, a professor of some celebrity, considers the tomato an invaluable article of diet, and attributes to it various important medicinal properties. First: That the tomato is one of the most powerful aperients of the liver and other organs; where calomel is indicated, it is probably one of the most effective and least harmful remedial agents known to the profession. Second: That a chemical extract will be obtained from it that will supersede the use of calomel in the cure of disease. Third: That he has successfully treated diarrhoea with this article alone. Fourth: That when used as an article of diet, it is an almost sovereign remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion. Fifth: That it should be constantly used for daily food, either cooked or raw, or in the form of catsup; it is the most healthy article now in use.

GAME OF LACROSSE IN MONTREAL.—On the 27th ult., a game of Lacrosse was played before the Prince, on the grounds of the Hotel de Ville, between sixty of the Algonquin Indian tribe and an equal number of the Iroquois, and after a spirited contest was won by the latter. The Prince then witnessed a match between twenty-five Montreal gentlemen and as many Algonquins. Lacrosse is a game combining foot ball and rackets. There is one ball in common, and every player has a racket or bat made of twigs. It is the object of the one side to keep the ball as much in one direction as possible, and strike into a space called the jail, and of the other to do exactly the reverse. The first two games were won easily by the red men, but in the third the whites were victorious.

A SLIGHT DISAPPOINTMENT.—A biography of the poet Campbell, relates the following amusing anecdote:—"Halting once at an inn in Raddington, he was much struck with the charms of the chambermaid. He fell asleep soon after he was in bed to dream of her beauty, when he was awake by the girl herself, standing at his bedside with a candle in her hand, and somewhat of an embarrassed air. 'Sir, would you object to a bed fellow?' she questioned him with a hesitating voice. Supposing she alluded to herself, he declared how he should be delighted. 'Oh sir, I am so glad!' she replied; 'there is a drunken Brummagem rider below who wants a bed, and I have been so bold as to ask whether you'd let him turn in with me, for nobody I have yet asked will hear of the man.'"

A SMART LITTLE AFFAIR.—The Kentucky Shooting Club, of New York, had one of their regular shooting excursions on the 3d inst., on the Licking River Bottom, in the neighborhood of their town. The day was fine, and the shooting passed off in good style; the number of competitors being nine, with twelve birds each; rise 21 yards, bound 100; 1½ oz. shot. We annex the summary:—

Bright.....11 Bindley.....9 Allen.....10
Golden.....12 Collins.....10 Groff.....7
Johnston.....10 Metcalf.....8 Turtle.....8

CHALLENGER TO E. J. RAUCH.—I hereby offer to shoot a match at pigeons against E. J. Rauch, conditions as follows:—To shoot at 20 birds each, 1½ ounce of shot, 21 yards rise, and from 60 to 100 yards fall. To trap for each other, with the privilege of appointing substitutes, and each to stake \$20. The one killing the most birds, and agreeing with the decision of the judges (mutually appointed) to take the \$40. This challenge remains open two weeks from the date of publication, the shooting to take place anywhere within ten miles of the City of Reading.

WALKING—YOUNG SPORT.—New York, has been picked to walk 110 consecutive hours, for a purse, and will commence his task on Tuesday, September 11, at 5 o'clock A. M. The time specified terminating on Saturday, at 12 o'clock M. The performance will take place at Union Hall, Front street, between Phoenix and Franklin, Philadelphia.

JUMPING MATCH.—A jumping match came off at Cincinnati, recently, for a set of silver ware. The one that measured the greatest number of feet in a hop, step and a jump was to carry off the prize, which was won by William Abbott, he having made forty-five feet and three inches. There were eighty-five competitors for the prize.

THE MOTHER IN LAW.—A Tale of Domestic Life. By Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth. This is one of the Peterson's editions of popular novels, and is presented to the public in all the attractions of neat binding and clear print. Small 8vo, pp. 497. New York agent, Frederick A. Brady, No. 24 Ann street.

A RACE ON THE OCEAN.—The two steamers Yorktown and Columbia, which left some days since for Norfolk, encountered each other on their return voyage, off the Cape of Delaware, when it was agreed to have a race to New York. Both vessels then put on steam, when the Columbia came off victor, making seven miles in advance of her rival.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

THE AMERICAN DRAUGHT PLAYER.—By Henry Spayth; pp. 307, containing upwards of 1700 games and critical positions, being by far the most voluminous ever published, is now ready for delivery. Price \$2.00, post paid to all parts of the country. Address Frank Queen, editor New York Clipper, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. A. CONROY, Esq., 182 Great Brunswick street, Dublin, Ireland. Your second letter is before us. Had we time, we should be happy to reply to our correspondent by post. Not being able to do so—why, we reply in the CLIPPER. We forward a copy to your address, which will inform you where to forward your subscription, together with all particulars pertaining thereto. With regard to the American Draught Player, it will be necessary for you to pay the postage exceeding the rate of transmitting the work to any part of the States, which will amount to 32 cents. We know nothing of any other American treatise except this, and the "Elements of Draughts, or Beginners' Sure Guide," which you already possess. We shall not publish the Book of Problems at present.

Non Nemo, Oberlin, O.—The Game forwarded is called Single Corner. Not strong enough for publication, although it possesses a number of good points.

A. D. South Brooklyn, N. Y.—Your positions are before us, and shall be examined at our earliest convenience. You are welcome to our corner of the "Craft."

E. H. W., Augusta, Ga.—Please forward a solution of your position.

C. A. Chicago, Ill.—"Will-o'-the-Wisp" mislaid. Please send a duplicate—if convenient. "Poish" to be examined.

WOLVERINE, Wayne, Mich.—We plead "that we didn't do it." Look out soon.

H. SPAYTH, Buffalo, N. Y.—Good! That's what we like to hear! The sooner the better! Send us along a few games at your convenience.

F. E. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Positions received. You are welcome to our department.

I. X. N., Bangor, Me.—We are not very hard hearted, we trust.

DEFLANCE, Canajoharie, N. Y.—Entered according to act, &c.

AMATEUR, Patterson, N. J.—O. K. Glad to hear from you again.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 39.—VOL. VIII.

BY L. C. S.
Black moves first.
1. 11 to 16 20 to 11 3. 32 to 14, and wins.
2. 27 23 18 27
White moves first.
1. 10 to 7 3 to 10 4. 4 to 8 2 to 6
2. 19 16 12 19 5. 8 22, and wins.
3. 18 14 9 18

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 40.—VOL. VIII.

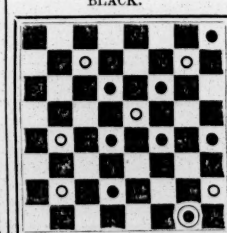
BY M. M. S.
White. Black. White. Black.
1. 30 to 25 22 to 29 3. 10 to 7 3 to 10
2. 19 16 11 18 4. 6 22, and wins.

GAME No. 20.—VOL. VIII.

From Drummond's Work.
JOE'S GAME.
Black. White. Black. White.
1. 9 to 13 22 to 18 18. 10 to 17 21 to 14
2. 10 16 25 22 19. 2 7 22 18
3. 6 10 18 14 20. 7 10 14 7
4. 10 to 17 21 14 21. 3 10 18 15
5. 16 19 24 15 22. 11 18 26 23
6. 11 25 30 21 23. 18 27 31 6
7. 8 11 29 25 24. 1 10 5 1
8. 11 15 25 22 25. 10 14 1 6
9. 4 8 23 18 26. 14 17 6 10
10. 8 11 28 24 27. 17 21 10 14
11. 12 16 24 20 28. 21 25(a) 20 16
12. 16 19 27 23 29. 25 30 16 11
13. 19 24 14 9 30. 30 25 11 7
14. 5 14 18 9 31. 25 21 7 8
15. 24 28 9 6 32. 17 27 7 10
16. 7 10 23 18 33. 17 22 7 10
17. 15 19 18 14 31. 21 25. Drawn.
(a) If 13 to 17, White wins thus:—
28. 13 17 29 16 29. 17 22 14 17

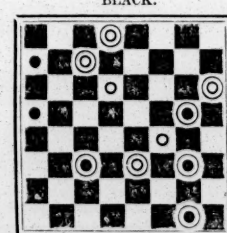
POSITION No. 41.—VOL. VIII.

BY F. E. D.
Dedicated to L. D. J. Sweet.
BLACK.
White to move and win.



POSITION No. 42.—VOL. VIII.

BY I. X. N.
BLACK.
White to move and win.



MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND DEFLANCE.
Black. White.
14. 9 9 23 18
BETWEEN MARY E. M. AND NON NEMO.
Black—Mary. White—Non Nemo.
1. 11 15

THE GAME OF CHESS.

ENIGMA 241.

BY H. C.

at Q Kt 4, K 4, K Kt sq, K Kt 2, K 3, K B 5, Q 6, Q R 6th
at Q B 3, K R 3, Q R sq, Q R 2, Q 2, Q B 2, Q R 7, Q 4th.
White to play and give mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 241.—TOURNAMENT No. 55.

"Never Tired, Never Win."

Respectfully inscribed to MIRON J. HAZELTINE, Esq.

BY JOHN MCLEAN.

WHITE.



Black to play and give mate in four moves.

GAME No. 241.

A partie in a match recently played in the Norfolk (Va.) Chess Club, between our contributor "Muzo," and another of the strong members of the club.

MUY LOPEZ KNIGHT'S GAME.

Attack, Amateur.	Defence, Amateur.	Attack, Amateur.	Defence, Amateur.
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	20. Q to her 5+	K B to 2
2. K Kt-B3	Q Kt-B3	21. K R-his 3	K B to 2
3. K B-Kt 5	K Kt-B3	22. Q to her sq	P-Q B 5
4. P-Q 4	K P x P	23. Kt-Q B 6	Q B x Kt
5. P-K 6	K Kt-K 5	24. Q x Q B	Q-her 5+
6. K-Q 2	Kt-Q B 4	25. K-his sq	Q x Kt P
7. Castles	K B-K 2	26. K R x P (a)	Kt x R
8. K B x Kt	Q P x B	27. Q x R 24 P+	K R-K 2
9. Q Kt-R 3	P-Q R 3	28. Q-K 6+	K R-K 2
10. Q-her B 4	K Kt-K 3	29. Q-Kt 6+	K R-K 2
11. Q-B Q 2	Castles	30. Q x B P	Q R-K B sq
12. Q-her 3	P-K R 3	31. Q-K 4	Q x R P
13. Q Kt-B 4	P-Q Kt 4	32. Q-her 5+	K R-K 2
14. Q Kt-R 5	Q-B Q 2	33. P-K 5	Q R-K 2
15. Kt x Q 2 P	K Kt x Kt	34. P-K 6	Q R-K 2
16. Q-K Kt	P-Q Kt 4	35. Q-her 8+	K-his R 2
17. Q-K 4	B-K Kt 4	36. Q-her 4	B-K Kt 4
18. P-K B 4	K B-R 5	37. Q x B	K R x B
19. K-B 3	P-K 4+	38. P-K 4+	"Holler" (P)

(a) Very hazardous—but looked as though something might happen. (b) He is mated by force in six moves, at most.

CRICKET.

CRICKET IN MATSVILLE, KY.—A match between the Maysville and Ripley Cricket Clubs, the latter of Ripley, O., took place on the 24th ult., in presence of a number of spectators, both ladies and gentlemen. The Maysville players finally proved their superiority, owing to the good score of 51 by Bell in his second innings. We append the summary:—

MAYSVILLE.		RIPLEY.	
First Innings.	Second Innings.	First Innings.	Second Innings.
Bell x Johnson b Green..... 51	b Greenbow..... 31	Johnson b Walker..... 1	b Walker..... 1
Walker run out..... 4	run out..... 2	Greenbow b Bell..... 1	b Walker..... 1
Haywood b Green..... 15	c and b Greenbow..... 2	Bassett b Haywood..... 1	b Haywood..... 1
Jacobs not out..... 9	b Green..... 4	Woodward c and b Bell..... 1	c Clark b Haywood..... 1
Sticky b w b Greenbow..... 0	c and b Johnson..... 2	Dawson b Haywood..... 1	b Walker..... 1
Toole b Greenbow..... 10	c and b Bassett..... 3	Curris b Walker..... 4	c and b Bell..... 1
Clark b Reagan..... 10	b Bassett..... 3	Green not out..... 4	b Bell..... 1
Gourney b Greenbow..... 6	b w b Bassett..... 3	Emmit b Haywood..... 1	not out..... 1
Deacon b Greenbow..... 0	run out..... 1	Pangan c Bell b Deacon..... 2	b Walker..... 2
Broscoe b w b Reagan..... 0	not out..... 0	Reagan b Deacon..... 2	b Bell..... 0
Atkin run out..... 0	b Greenbow..... 10	Smith b Deacon..... 7	c Toole b Bell..... 0
Byes..... 5	Byes..... 6	Byes..... 4	Byes..... 6
Total..... 63	Total..... 54	Total..... 41	Total..... 35

A JOLLY MATCH.—On the 1st inst., came off on the ground of the New York Cricket Club one of the most highly enjoyed matches of the season. Mr. Sharp, President of the club, with ten of the men employed by him in his business, challenged and met ten of the eleven of the club, with Mr. Secretary Spivey as Captain, the respective commanders not to bowl, and to go in last with the bat. When the forces were marshalled, Hazard took Spivey's place in the third eleven. In addition to the usual trophy of victory, a prize ball was to be competed for, to be awarded to the best bowler, and a prize bat to the one who should show the best score. These extras added greatly to the zest of the match, and we would that young players and young clubs every where could often have such pleasant matches, with some little object aimed at to make the rivalry earnest while it is most kind. Cricket would soon triple its votaries. By the record it will be seen that in behalf of Sharp's side Clarke was the most successful batter, and Winkiebank the most accomplished bowler—he taking the prize ball; on the part of the club, McLean and Bennett were the batsmen—the latter with his 31 and one not out, taking the prize bat; the former cutting a terrible swath at bowling and catching. The various performers and their achievements are hereby set forth:—

THE THIRD ELEVEN.	
First Innings.	Second Innings.
Beach b w b Winkiebank..... 2	b w b Winkiebank..... 2
Hammad b Winkiebank..... 0	b Winkiebank..... 1
Bolwell b Lankiebank..... 0	b Hibbins..... 1
Steel run out..... 5	b Winkiebank..... 2
McCoy c and b Hibbins..... 0	b Hibbins..... 1
McCutcheon b Hibbins..... 4	st Sharp b Winkiebank..... 0
Hearne run out..... 1	b Sharp b Winkiebank..... 0
McLean b Winkiebank..... 4	c Hibbins b Winkiebank..... 17
Campbell b w b Winkiebank..... 4	run out..... 0
Bennett b Winkiebank..... 7	not out..... 24
Hazard not out..... 1	b Winkiebank..... 24
Bye 1, leg byes 2, n b 1 w 2..... 6	Bye..... 1
Total..... 43	Total..... 43

SHARP'S ELEVEN.
Colgate c Hazard b McLean..... 5
Gimster b McLean..... 0
Winkiebank run out..... 0
Morgan b Bennett..... 0
Lankiebank c Steel b McLean..... 3
Donnelly b McLean..... 0
Jackson b McLean..... 0
Young c McLean b Bennett..... 4
Clarke c Campbell b McLean..... 0
Hibbins not out..... 6
Sharp b Bennett..... 4
Byes 2, no ball 1..... 3
Total..... 33
Total..... 33

SHARP'S ELEVEN.
Umpires—Messrs. Higham and —.
As a prize ball depended upon the exertions of the amateur bowlers, we append the record of the two principal competitors for this honor.
SHARP'S ELEVEN.
Balls. Runs. Wickets. Wide.
Winkiebank..... 100 64 13 2
McLean..... 40 15 0
"Maidens were not kept. The above includes both innings.
There must have been some reason beyond that exhibited in the above analysis by which the judges awarded the ball to Mr. W. Judged by the above

small hammer (18 lbs.)—Beats 63 feet 10 inches; Stewart 62 feet 4 inches. Putting the heavy stone (40 lbs.)—Stewart 22 feet 10 inches; Miller 21 feet 10 inches. Putting the small stone (25 lbs.)—Stewart 25 feet 6 inches; Beas 24 ft 2 inches. Putting the small stone to the head—Beas 27 feet 9 inches; Stewart 26 feet 2 inches; Beas 1 foot 1 inch. Racing, distance, 200 yards—Stewart 1st; Miller McKenzie 2nd. Wheelbarrow race—James McGilkie 1st; Stan long jump—Beas 8 feet 7 1/2 inches; Stewart 8 feet 6 inches. High jump—Stewart 12 feet 9 1/2 inches. Hop, step and jump—Stewart 12 feet 9 1/2 inches. Hop, step and jump—Stewart 12 feet 9 1/2 inches. High jump—Stewart 1st. Sack race—Stewart 1st; Miller Grabbie 2nd. The following were also members of the club some years ago by David Miller, Esq. was again awarded Alexander Stewart. Dancing, foot ball, shinie, and various games not enumerated above were also engaged in.

A PRIZE TOWN SHOOTING FOR.—There is good news for our volunteers at home. The ancient town of Cologne, emulous to know Wittenborg into the shade, has proposed to give a prize to the sportsman who can shoot a deer before offered to the masters of the cross bow or the rifle. The prize consists in no less than a splendid castle on the banks of the Rhine—a castle modern build, but in the style of the middle ages, with crenellated towers, deep moats, drawbridges, cisterns, fountains, verdant groves, and all the other appurtenances of an ancient knight's mansion. English travellers up the Rhine, who have kept sharp eyes, will have perceived, just opposite the town of Coblenz, a fine castle, the towers of which are seen in the distance, and extensive vineyards and wooded domains looking proudly down the Rhine and Moselle, and almost rivaling in beauty of situation the neighboring Stolzenfels. Well, it is this splendid prop-

called the Schlutzenberg, which the town of Cologne premar-
the best shot in the forthcoming rifle match within its walls.
match will be open to all nations of Germanic origin, including
the Emperor will be present, and will have been sent for a
great meeting, which, it is said, will be numerously atten-
by deputations from all parts of Germany, Denmark, Sweden,
land, Belgium and England. The Prince Regent, it is stated,
accepted the Presidency of the meeting, and various other Ger-
sovereigns, foremost among them the former ruler of Bavaria,
wy, the post king, have promised their assistance and contribu-
tions.—*London Army and Navy Gazette*, Aug. 15.



THEATRICAL RECORD.

Elements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Profession.

BILL POSTERS UNION CARD.

The following bill posters can be depended upon, and all work sent to them will be faithfully attended to:

Albany, N. Y. J. B. Smith, Morning Times office. 45-50
 Baltimore, Md. Geo. F. Walker, 12 North st. (basement). 10-30
 Terre Haute, Ind. Jacob H. Hupp, Journal office. 11-30
 Cleveland, O. T. J. Quinn & Co., 147 Ontario street. 18-60

BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.

Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
 Grand re-opening of the popular
 BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.

The company is composed of the following principal artists, under the direction of

JERRY, NEIL, and DAN BRYANT.
 P. B. ISAACS, A. H. HOBBS,
 D. S. WAMBOLD, N. W. GOULD,
 JAS. CARROLL, M. A. SCOTT,
 T. NORTON, J. D. EMETT,
 G. CHARLES, PAUL BERGER,
 J. H. SIVORI, T. J. PEEL, and
 W. L. HOBBS, LITTLE TOMMY.

For particulars see bills of the day. Doors open at 7; to commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents. 17-1

RANFORD'S OPERA TROUPE.

The greatest
 ASSOCIATION OF ARTISTS IN MINSTRELSY.
 Are now on a tour, prior to their opening in Philadelphia.

The Company comprises
 COOL WHITE, SIG. R. ABECCA,
 DICK SLIPPER, E. DIXEY,
 J. HOLDEN, J. A. VON BONHOUT,
 C. CAMPBELL, J. WILLIAMS,
 MAST. SANFORD, W. HARRISON,
 R. LINDSAY, and S. S. SANDFORD.

The entertainments given by
 SANFORD'S TROUPE

Will introduce all the latest novelties which have been produced at
 SANFORD'S OPERA HOUSE. For particulars see bills. 20-4

THE CELEBRATED ORIGINAL AND ONLY

WOOD'S MINSTRELS.
 SYLVESTER ELEEKER, Manager

FROM 444 BROADWAY,
 WOOD'S MARBLE TEMPLE OF MINSTRELSY,
 601 and 563 Broadway, N. Y.

Where they have been permanently located for the
 PAST TEN YEARS.

Are now on their first annual traveling tour, and will visit all the
 principal towns and cities in the Northern States during the months
 of June and July, when they will give their
 BRILLIANT ENTERTAINMENTS

Illustrative of
 SOUTHERN LIFE AND SCENERY,
 Introducing a troupe of
 FOURTEEN TALENTED ARTISTS

Unqualified in the
 MINSTREL PROFESSION.

N. B.—No company genuine without the name of SYLVESTER
 ELEEKER as Manager, and the mammoth Photographs which will be
 on exhibition at the Post Office in each town.

Tickets..... 25 cents.
 FRANK EDWARDS, Agent.

RUMSEY & NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS.

NEW ORGANIZATION
 TRIPLE COMBINATION!

Consisting of
 CORPS DE BALLET, PANTOMIME TROUPE,
 AND THE MOST CAREFULLY SELECTED COMPANY OF
 ETHIOPIAN MUSICIANS AND VOCALISTS

The world has ever produced.

LIST OF ARTISTS FOR 1860-61.
 A. M. HERANDEZ, HARRY LEHR,
 GUSTAVE BIDAUX, W. ALONZO OWENS,
 H. R. RUMSEY, M. L. ROSATI,
 LITTLE BOBBY, JULIE BULSON,
 E. FRANCHANI, YOUNG LANGLOISE,
 MONS. B. VATESIE, CARL DE VINCENT,
 J. GARATQUI, T. D. STANLEY,
 W. W. NEWCOMB.

This Mammoth Enterprise will start on its Annual Tour, West and
 South, on route for the Island of Cuba, August 13th.

Until the present season we have announced ourselves as Rumsey
 & Newcomb's Minstrels, and as such were everywhere
 recognized. The name was ours by inheritance, we being the sur-
 vivors of those who sleep beneath the clouds of the valley, hav-
 ing, with them, years ago, formed the Campbells. As one by one
 departed, we kept struggling on to maintain the reputation our dear
 brethren left behind, and at the same time establish permanently
 the name originally adopted. Soon the name became familiar as
 household words to the public, and the announcement "THE CAMP-
 BELLS ARE COMING" was everywhere hailed with delight. But
 men lacking force, integrity, talent, or business qualifications, formed
 bands spasmodically, and as they dispersed do their stolen children,
 named them falsely and called them the Campbells. We found non-
 professional persons—Bobs, mimes, strolling actors, mountebanks and
 impostors—roaming from city to city and town to town, and de-
 ceiving the public by illegitimate copies and publications and down-
 right misrepresentations. Recollections of the golden days of the Camp-
 bells, respect for the memory of our deceased co-laborers, and a de-
 sire to keep the public from the deception of the impostors above
 alluded to, we deemed it best to lay aside the name of Campbells,
 whose recollection we labored hard to keep untarnished, and as-
 sume that of our established firm, at the same time we would CAUTION
 THE PUBLIC that no persons now traveling or living, save
 ourselves, have a right to announce themselves as CAMPBELL MIN-
 STRELS.

W. W. NEWCOMB,
 Managers and Proprietors.

181

THE PHILADELPHIA MELODEON.

421 CALLOWHILL STREET.

TRIMPHAL RETURN
 TRIMPHAL RETURN
 TRIMPHAL RETURN
 TRIMPHAL RETURN
 TRIMPHAL RETURN

OF ALL THE OLD FAVORITES.

THE NEW YORK MELODEON COMPANY—a company comprising
 more TALENT and BEAUTY than any five companies in this country
 —will appear in conjunction with

THE WORLD RENOWNED
 PHILADELPHIA MELODEON COMPANY,
 TUESDAY, SEPT. 4, 1860.

and on every succeeding evening during the Fall and Winter Season
 thereby forming a company with which

THE MANAGEMENT INVITE COMPARISON, AND DEFY
 COMPETITION FROM ALL THE MANAGERIES COMBINED.

From among the many talented principals engaged for the coming
 season might be enumerated the justly established favorites

MISS SALLIE J. BISHOP and H. O. LALANDE, besides
 MISS MILLIE FOWLER,

the only truly classic dancer on the American stage.

And countless others, all of which will be presented with a fullness
 and freshness of style and accompaniment that will make them, at
 once beautiful, gorgeous and attractive in display, as they will,
 the splendor of Orient and the melodious loveliness of the

VESEPER HOUR.

But while the levee of the beautiful will be thus satisfied, the ad-
 mirers of wit, humor, drollery and all the eccentric characteristics of
 COMEDY,

SONG, and

ETHIOPIAN MINSTRELSY,

will be gratified by the performance of the best artists in each of
 these particular departments. The whole entertainment will be so
 interspersed with single acts of varied beauty as must please any
 cast of mind that is susceptible of pleasant emotions.

The object of the proprietor of the Meleodon is to present to its
 patrons such entertainments as, while it delights and edifies, is as
 relieved from the mannerism and hauteur of the opera or theatre,
 and leaves the mind at liberty to think, act, or be quiet, as may
 best accord with its own pleasure, though the senses may be occu-
 pied with the presence of the beautiful.

FRANK RIVERS, Proprietor,
 JAMES CONNER, Stage Manager.

17-

THE GREEN STREET THEATRE, in the city of Albany, will be
 rented for theatrical purposes, concerts, and exhibitions, by the
 season, week, or night. The building is in first rate condition. For
 terms enquire of

M. C. G. N. HOLS, 442 Broadway, Albany.

20-34

TO MANAGERS—MISS CHARLOTTE CROMPTON is now prepared
 for starting engagements, West and South preferred. Wishes to go
 to California or Australia. Address this office.

KINGSBURY HALL, CHICAGO, ILL.—This elegant Hall, since its
 opening, May 1st, 1860, has been occupied by some of the first mu-
 sical talent of the country, with entire success, and by them pro-
 nounced to be the finest Concert Hall in the Northwest. For rent,
 on liberal terms, apply to

P. O. Box 3210, Chicago, Ill.

16-30

TO THE PROFESSION—GREEN'S HALL, VINCENTS, INDIANA.—
 Mr. GREEN has fitted up a new Hall, and is now prepared to rent it
 by the light or week, on reasonable terms, for Concerts, Theatrical
 Performances, &c., &c. The Hall is lighted with gas, well seated,
 has a good stage, and possesses all the modern improvements.
 Six of the Hall, 82 feet long and 38 feet wide. Will seat 700 per-
 sons. 17-1*

STEINWAY & SONS'

GOLD MEDAL

PATENT OVERSTRUNG AND SQUARE PIANOS.

Are now considered the best pianos manufactured.

These instruments have taken sixteen first premiums, gold and
 silver medals, within the last four years, in competition with pianos
 of the best makers of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and Balti-
 more.

Among the judges were Gottschalk, Wm. Mason, H. A. Wollen-
 haup, and other musical celebrities.

S & SONS do not refer to artists who were in this country many
 years ago, or to certificates and testimonials given a long time since,
 as it is a well known fact that such important improvements have
 been made in pianos *quite recently*, that many makers whose instru-
 ments were justly considered to rank among the best years ago
 cannot by any means claim the same position at the present time.

We submit the following certificate given within the last six
 months, by nearly all the leading and most prominent artists and
 musicians now residing in this country.

"The undersigned, having personally examined and practically
 tested the improvements in Grand Pianos, invented by H. STEIN-
 WAY, in which the covered strings are overstrung above those re-
 maining, do hereby certify:—

"1. That, as the result of the said improvement, the voice of
 the piano is greatly improved in quality, quantity and power.

"2. The sound by STEINWAY'S improvement is much more even,
 less harsh, stronger and much better prolonged than that realised in
 any other piano with which we are acquainted.

"3. The undersigned regard the improvement of Mr. STEINWAY
 as most novel, ingenious and important. No piano of similar con-
 struction has ever been known or used, so far as the undersigned
 know or believe.

WILLIAM MASON,
 JOHN N. PATTON,
 ROBERT GOLDBECK,
 GEO. W. MORGAN,
 CARL BERGMANN,
 WM. A. KING,
 GEO. F. BUSHLOW.

And many others.

Each instrument warranted for the term of five years.

Warrens, Nos. 82 and 84 WALKER street, near Broadway,
 New York 21-21

HOOLEY & CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS.

AT THEIR OLD HOMESTEAD,
 NIBLO'S SALOON.

MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 27th, and EVERY EVENING.

N. B.—Messrs. Hookey, Campbell & Griffin beg leave to announce
 to their patrons and the public generally, that they have leased the
 most commodious and popular saloon for the winter season, where
 they intend to produce a series of Ethiopian Entertainments in the
 most *recherché* style, which, in point of finish and execution, shall
 far exceed anything of the kind ever offered to New York audience,
 the Programme being UNIQUE, ORIGINAL, and UNAPPROACHABLE.

Look at the company:—

BILLY BIRCH, J. C. WORTH,
 S. C. CAMPBELL, MASTER EUGENE,
 C. W. H. GRIFFIN, SIGNOR OLIVEIRA,
 A. WEAVER, (Their first appearance)
 MASTER HARNEY, J. C. REYES,
 J. B. PONTNIER, AUG. BIES,
 E. J. MELLER, L. A. ZWIER,
 J. J. HILLIARD, and R. M. HOOLEY.

For further particulars, see small bills. Doors open at 7; to com-
 mence at 8. Tickets, 25 cents. 20

BUDWORTH'S

late, the original and only genuine

WOOD'S MINSTRELS,

THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE PROFESSION,
 From Wood's Marble Temple, 561 and 563 Broadway, and
 444 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Where they have been permanently located for
 THE PAST TEN YEARS.

Are now on a tour of the United States and Canada, having recent-
 ly performed Four Weeks, twice each day, at
 BARNUM'S AMERICAN MUSEUM, N. Y.

THE GREATEST MINSTREL ENGAGEMENT ON RECORD.

This troupe is under the supervision of

JAMES H. BUDWORTH,

THE PRINCE OF ETHIOPIAN COMEDIANS.

List of artists for 1860 and '61:

J. H. BUDWORTH, W. S. BUDWORTH, ROLLIN HOWARD,
 J. M. SALMONS, MONS. DELVIDIO, MONS. STRAKOSCH,
 K. K. CAMPBELL, MR. KATHER, THEO. HALL,
 J. SLATER, A. H. WOOD, W. STANTON,
 MAST. FRANK BUDWORTH, the smallest Ethiopian living; MAST.
 TOMMY, MADAME INDEX FABRI-CO, the greatest living bur-
 lesque Prima Donna.

Forming a galaxy of artists unequalled in the annals of
 ETHIOPIAN MINSTRELSY.

P. S.—No company has the right to the name of "WOOD'S MIN-
 STRELS" except this, as our recent great New York engagement
 goes to show. No troupe genuine but the one under my manage-
 ment. J. H. BUDWORTH. 19-41

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S

MINSTRELS,

Are now in their

FOURTH REGULAR SEASON,

At their Opera House,
 ORDWAY HALL, BOSTON.

The Company consists of the following talented artists:—

LON MORRIS, E. BOWERS,
 BILLY MORRIS, FRED WILSON,
 JOHN-Y PELL, R. M. CARROLL,
 J. C. TROWBRIDGE, W. H. BROCKWAY,
 A. A. THAYER, J. S. GILBERT,
 E. W. PIERCE, J. R. TRAUTMAN,
 J. W. GILBERT, J. W. GILBERT,
 CHAS. A. MORRIS, MASTER GETTINGS.

The public are assured that nothing will be left undone to merit
 a continuance of past favors.

LON MORRIS, Manager.

ART UNION CONCERT HALL.

No. 497 BROADWAY.

This favorite Saloon (under the management of Messrs. SMITH &
 HARRISON) is open every evening, on which its company of
 TALENTED MINSTRELS

(Male and Female) are to be heard in addition to

MR. HARRISON.

The Celebrated Impresario,

Who recites and sings extemporaneously; also gives imitations of
 The Most Celebrated Actors of the Day.

Without depute, one of the
 MOST PLEASANT RESORTS IN THE CITY. 21-1

Admission, only ten cents.

SAM COWELL'S

SECOND TOUR

OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.

Previous to his return to Europe early in December.

Hartford, Wednesday and Thursday, September 6th and 7th.

For poster, Friday and Saturday, September 7th and 8th.

A list of towns to be visited will be published in the CLIPPER
 every week. 21-1

G. A. BOUGH, Business Manager.

THE ORIGINAL CAMPBELL MINSTRELS,

Consisting of

MESSRS. ROSS, LESLIE, RAINER, LASCHELLES, EPH HORN, DULEY,
 and

EIGHTEEN TALENTED PERFORMERS,

are now performing in Cincinnati, at

SMITH & NIXON'S HALL,
 previous to their Southern and Havana trip.

20-41

LOUISVILLE THEATRE.

LARKVILLE, KENTUCKY.

I have purchased from my former partner, Wm. C. Thompson,
 his sole right, title and interest in the lease of the Louisville Thea-
 tre, which from this date will be conducted by me as sole lessee
 and manager. First class stars desirous of engagements will ad-
 dress as above. All persons engaged for the ensuing season will
 please be in Louisville in ample time for the opening night, which
 will be the 12th September next. JOHN T. LORIN.

Louisville, Aug. 20. 21-3*

MELODEON HALL.—This new and beautiful Hall, capable of seat-
 ing from twelve to fourteen hundred persons, has been leased by the
 subscriber for a term of years, and is now ready to rent for Concerts,
 Lectures, Fairs, &c. It is, without doubt, one of the finest Concert
 Halls in the country, as regards comfort and elegance.

For terms, address by letter, JOHN P. ORDWAY,
 Ordway Hall, Boston.

Or personal application from 10 to 12, A. M., or 2 to 4, P. M., at the
 Melodeon Hall, to JAMES MCGEE, Superintendent. 44-30

TWEDDIE HALL, ALBANY.—This new and magnificent Hall is
 now ready to rent for Lectures, Concerts, Exhibitions, &c. It is capa-
 ble of seating 2,000 persons, and is pronounced by those who have
 used it to be one of the best and handsomest Halls in the country.

For terms address THOS. FAWELL, Agent, Tweddle Hall,
 17-8*

MR. A. THODON'S unrivalled Mechanical and Pictorial MUSEUM
 OF ARTS, will continue open in LANCASTER, PENN., until Septem-
 ber 17th. After that date all communications must be forwarded to
 SMITH & NIXON'S HALL, CINCINNATI.

21-4*

THEATRICAL.

The subscriber has leased the

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH NEW OPERA HOUSE,

which will be opened for an extended season on the 24th of Sep-
 tember. Applications for engagements, to be addressed to Knox-
 ville, Tennessee. 21-21

PETERSBURG AND LYNCHBURG THEATRES, VA.,
 which will be opened for an extended season on the 24th of Sep-
 tember. Applications for engagements, to be addressed to Knox-
 ville, Tennessee. 21-21

W. H. CRISP.

MELODEON, 539 BROADWAY.

This Model Home of Classic Taste, Beauty, Mirth and Song, is

OPEN EVERY EVENING.

An entirely NEW CORPS DE THEATRE has been engaged, em-
 bracing some of the finest artists in the country.

Amongst the many attractions presented nightly are

Mrs. H. O. LALANDE, the finest French dancer on the American stage.

MISS KATE LEE, the beautiful Cantatrice.

MISS ANNA LEE, the delightful Balladist.

MISS ROSALIE, the elegant, chaste, and classic Danseuse.

MISS EMMA SCHELL, the Sybil of the Dance.

MISS LOUISE, the very Sprite of the Ballet.

THE BAVARIAN BALLET TROUPE, consisting of twelve beautiful
 little fairies.

Mons. C. CONSTANTINE, Maître de Ballet and Principal Dancer.

Mr. E. HARDING, the finest Baritone on the stage.

E. RILEY, Comic Singer.

HANK MASON, Champion Jig Dancer.

FRANK GARDNER, Banjo Soloist and Ethiopian Singer, and a
 host of other excellencies. For particulars see programme of per-
 formance.

Doors open at 7 o'clock; performance at 7 1/2.

WM. T. LEONARD, Proprietor.

J. CONNER, Stage Manager. 22-1

VOCALIST WANTED.—A Bass or Baritone Voice, to form one of a
 Quartette Party, and who can sing solos effectively. A steady en-
 gagement can be given. Address R. NEWTON, Concert Saloon,
 Buffalo. 21-2*

PHOTOGRAPHS OF EDWIN BOOTH, Mrs. Edwin Booth (Mary
 Devlin), Jos. Jefferson, Mrs. John Wood, Sothen, as Lord Dundra-
 ghy, E. Eddy, Charles Cushman, Maggie Mitchell, and others. Price
 25 cents each, and sent free of postage, by

A. O. ROBBACK, Jr., 122 Nassau st., N. Y.

14-1

PITTSBURGH THEATRE.—Ladies and gentlemen wishing engage-
 ments for the season opening about the 1st of September, and con-
 tinuing until the 4th of July, will address William Henderson, Thea-
 tre, Pittsburgh. Stars wishing nights will be treated with on liberal
 terms. No other theatre in the city. 21-2

SEYMOUR'S REGALIA AND COSTUME DEPOT, No. 152 Canal street.

The best variety of Costumes in America made to order and to hire.

Country correspondents, to insure an answer, will please enclose a
 stamp. No business done on Sunday. 61-1

WANTED.—A partner to engage in the show business, in which
 large profits can be realized by visiting the Southern Fairs this Fall
 and Winter; \$300 will be the amount required to secure an equal-
 ity. For particulars and reference apply at the CLIPPER office.

21-2*

TO BANJOISTS.—I, GEORGE C. DOBSON, teacher of the Banjo,
 will play ten times with any Banjoist in the world (including H. C.
 and C. DOBSON) for the sum of

The Great \$20,000 Running Match
BETWEEN
PLANET, BOONE, AND CONGAREE
